

# ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN®

ISSUE

112



**MARVEL**

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**BENDIS  
IMMONEN  
von GRAWBADGER**

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# PREVIOUSLY IN ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN...

The bite of a genetically altered spider granted high-school student Peter Parker incredible arachnid-like powers!

When a burglar killed his beloved Uncle Ben, a grief-stricken Peter vowed to use his amazing abilities to protect his fellow man. He learned the invaluable lesson that with great power there must also come great responsibility! Now the fledgling super hero tries to balance a full high-school curriculum, a night job as a web designer for the Daily Bugle tabloid, a relationship with the beautiful Mary Jane Watson, and swing time as the misunderstood, web-slinging Spider-Man.

Peter and MJ have gotten back together, leaving his troubled relationship with Kitty Pryde (of the world famous mutant team, X-Men) in shambles. To further complicate matters, Kitty now goes to school with Peter and MJ...in their class.

Spider-Man has had several life-altering confrontations with the notorious Norman Osborn, a.k.a. the Green Goblin and the father of his once best friend, Harry.

Norman is imprisoned in the Triskelion (the former home of the world's premiere superteam, the Ultimates) by Nick Fury, who is off on a top secret assignment.



## DEATH OF A GOBLIN PART 1

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To find Marvel Comics at a local comic shop, call 1-888-COMICBOOK.




**Queens, lunch hour.**

Drive  
***faster,***  
please!!

You know what?

Go to hell,  
Shocker!!



WEEEE00000WWWEEEE00000WWWEEEEEEEEEEEE000000000000

**VZAAAT**

**You promised  
me this wouldn't  
happen!!**

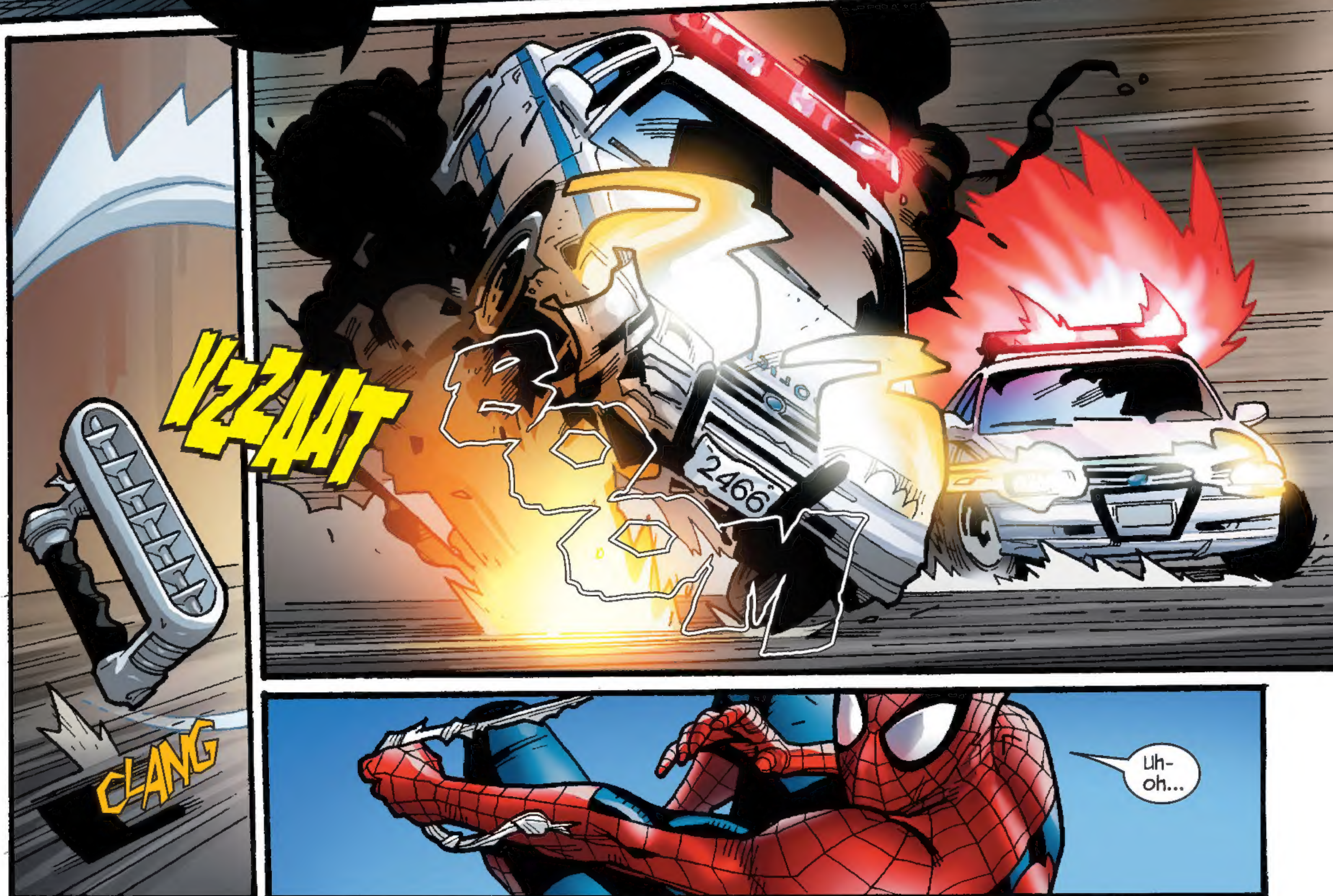
Hey, I got us *this* far, didn't I?

Hey,  
*I got  
one!!*

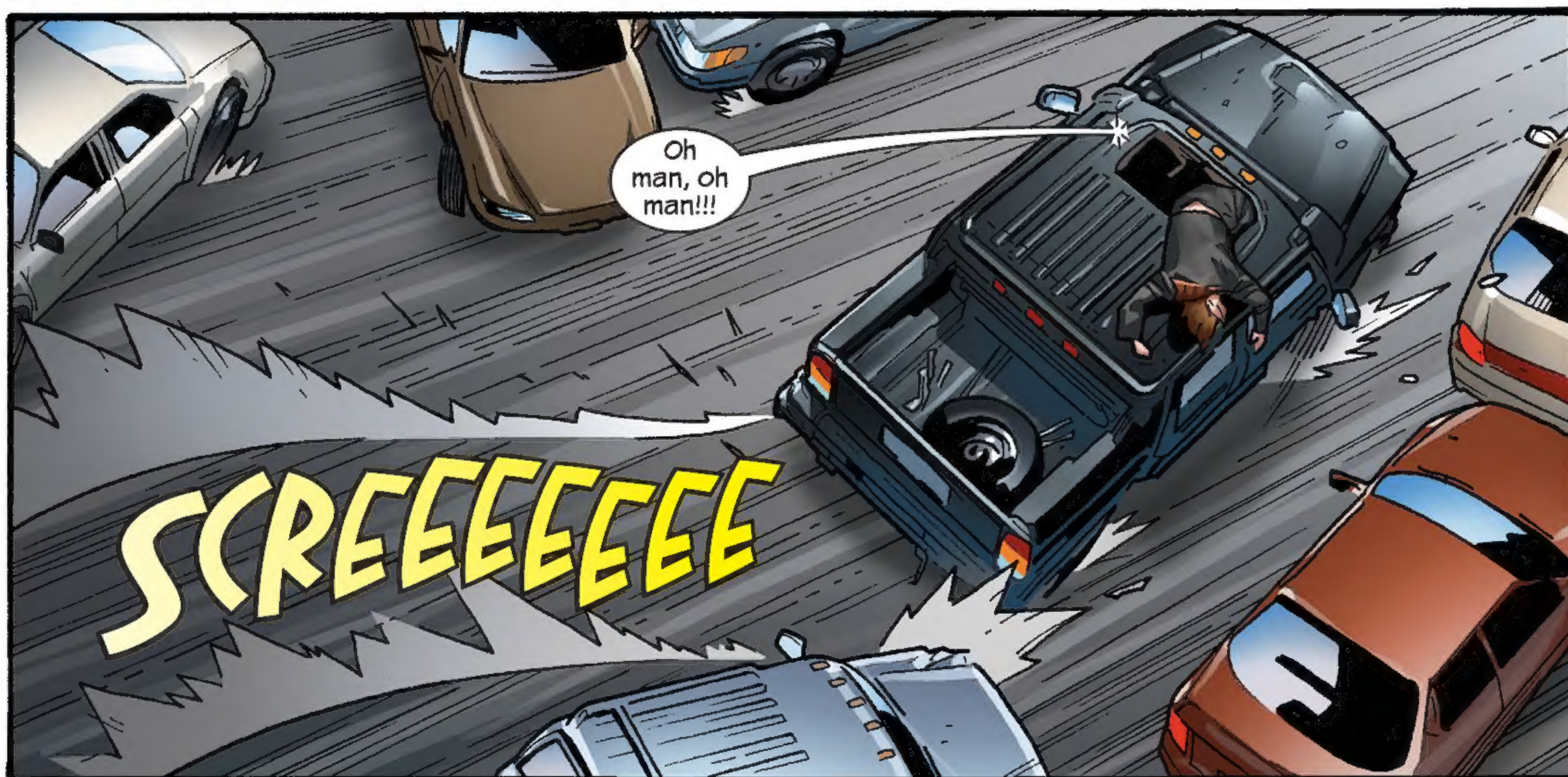
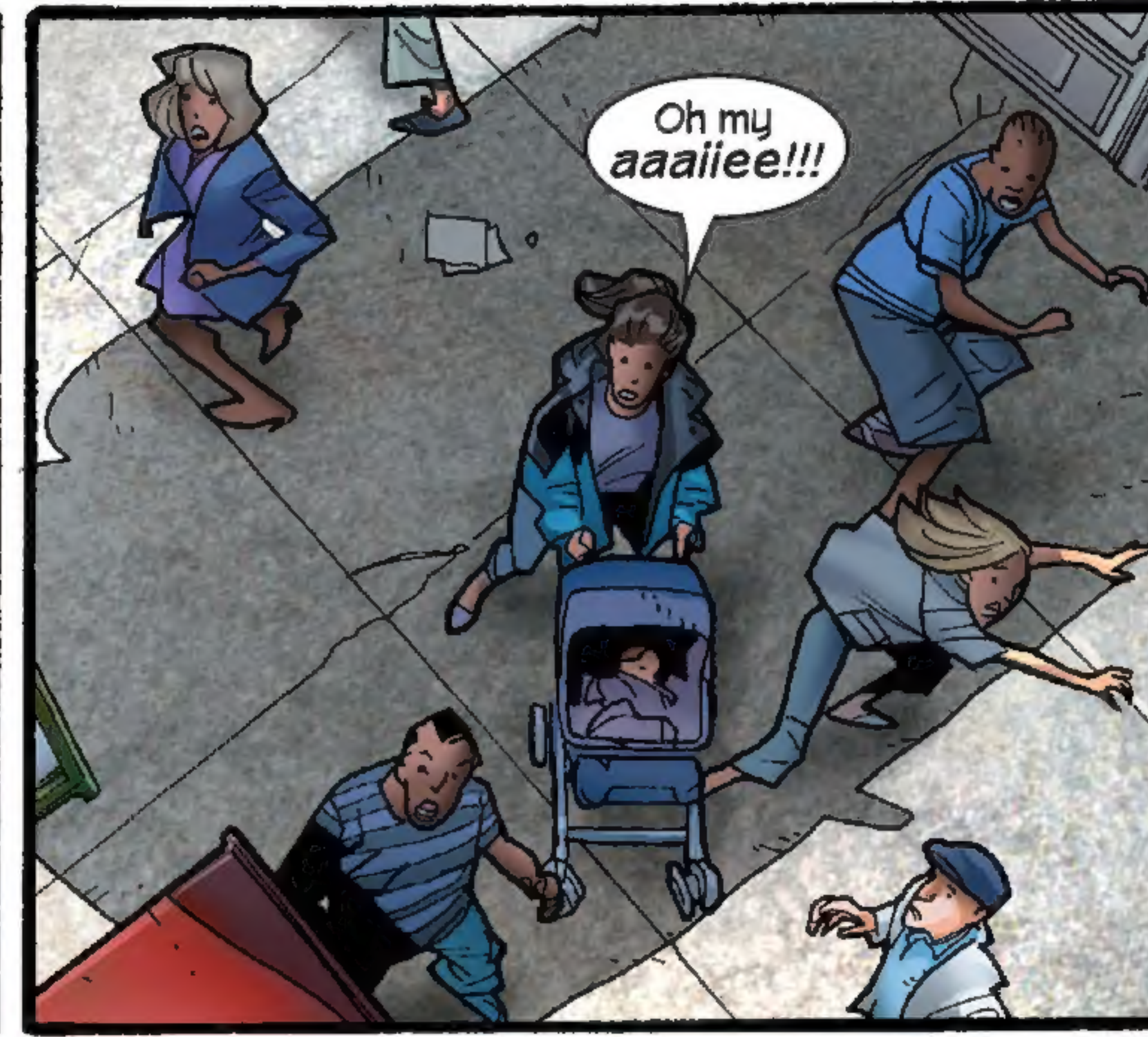
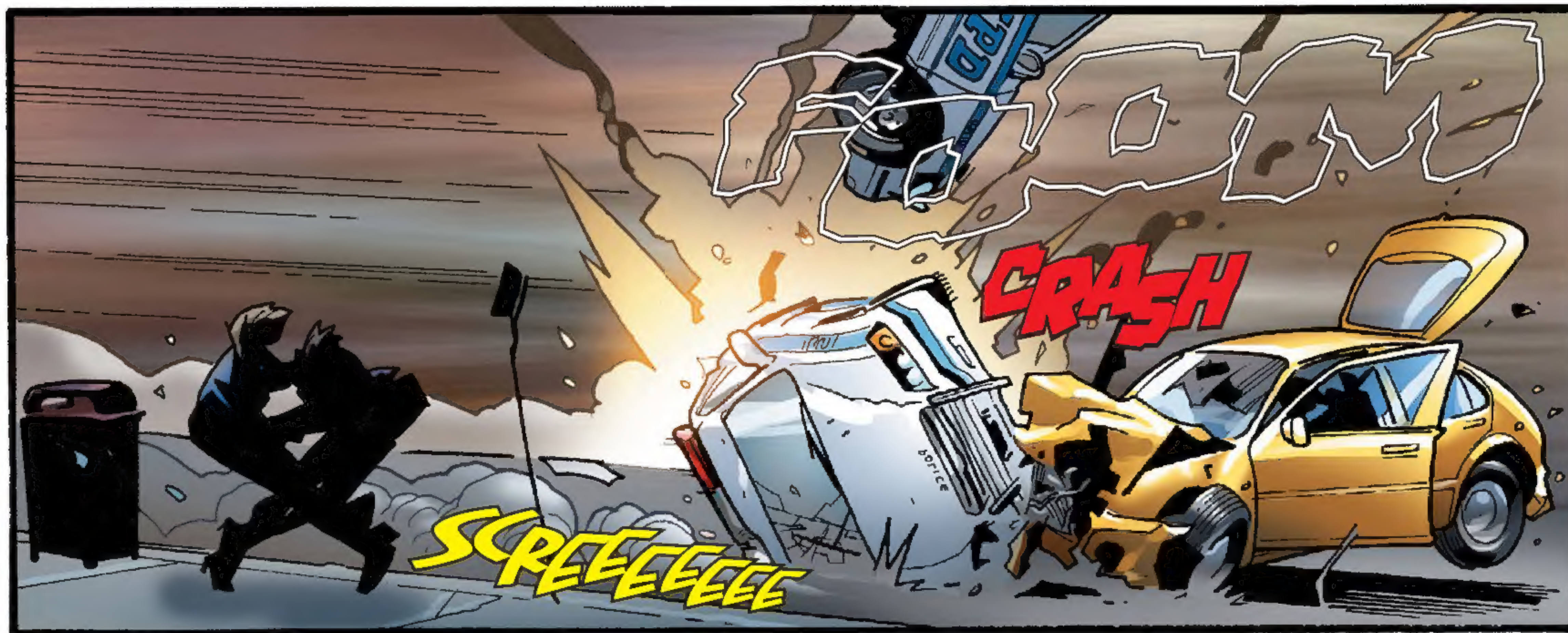
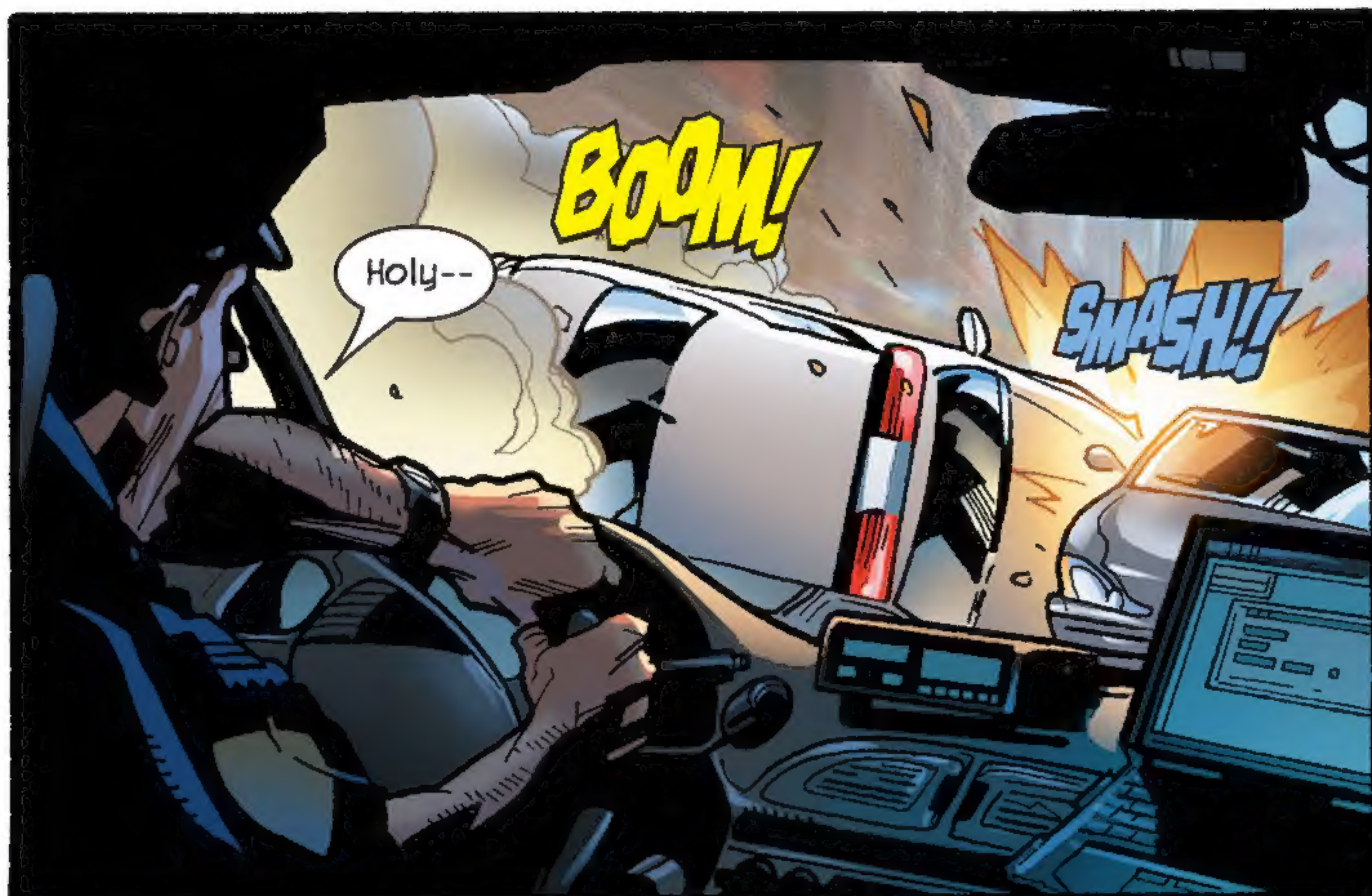
**I got one!!**

I got one, too!











**VARRROOOOMMM**

AAHHH!!!



**CACHUNK**



**FUMP**



Kitty??

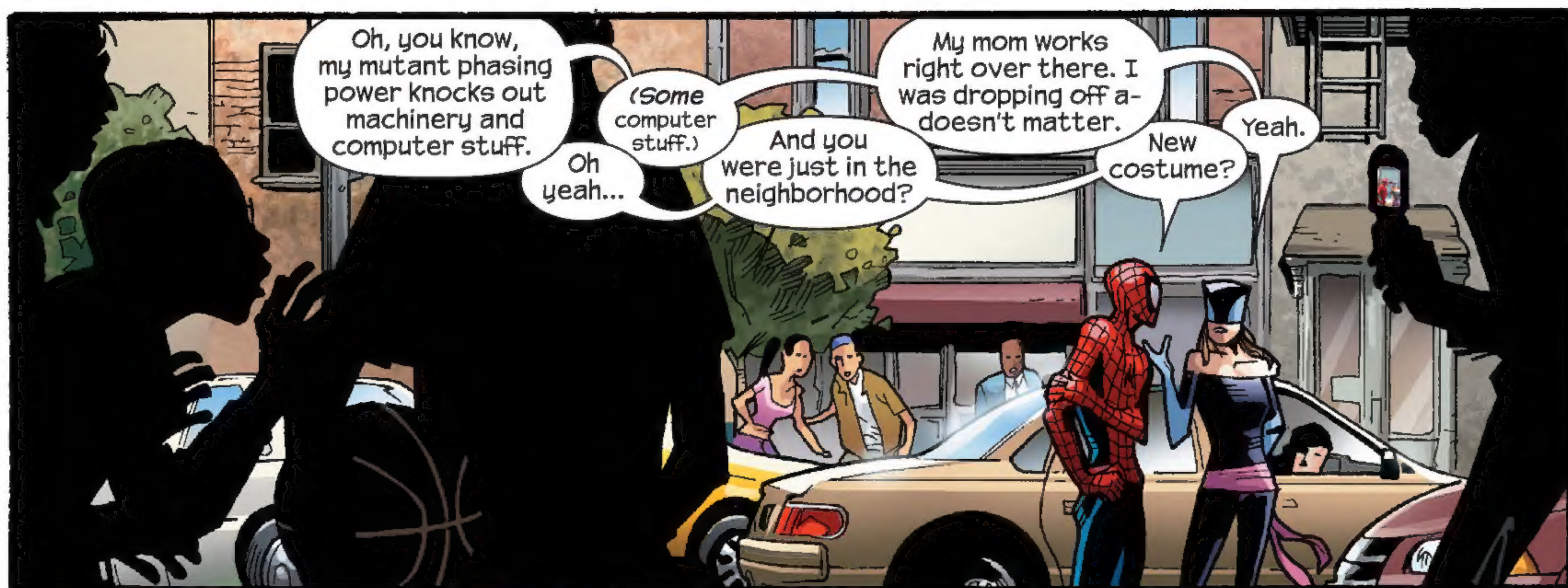
Hey...

Nice.

Thanks.

What did you just do there?

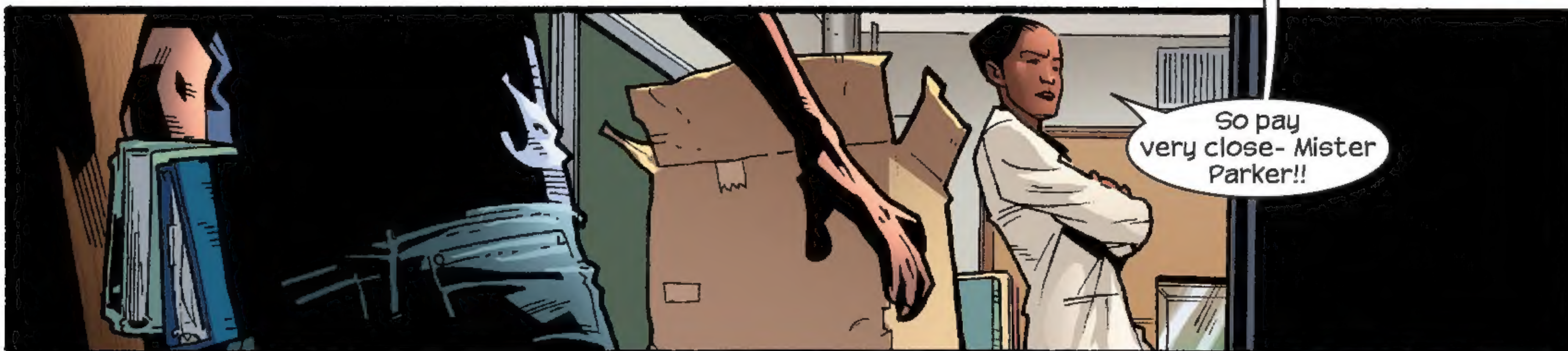
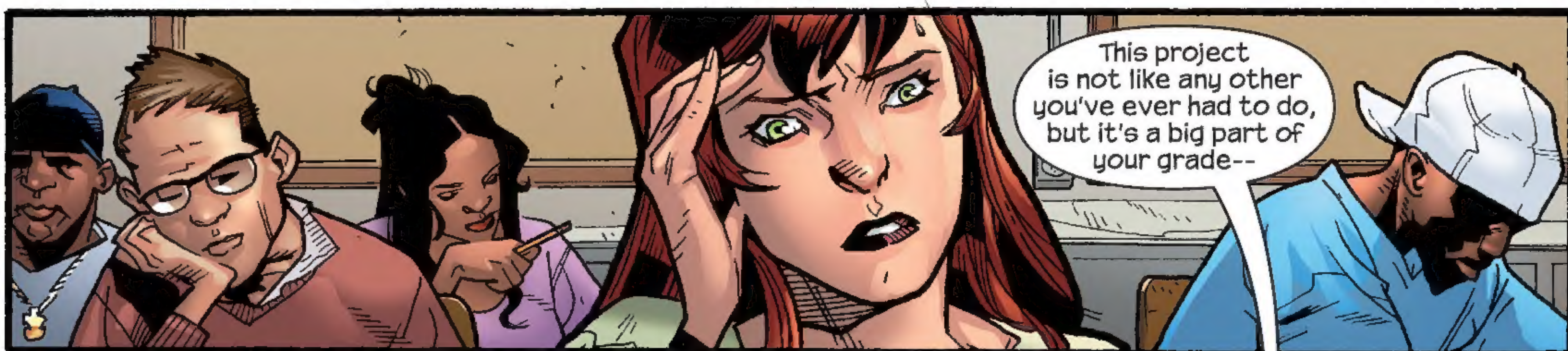
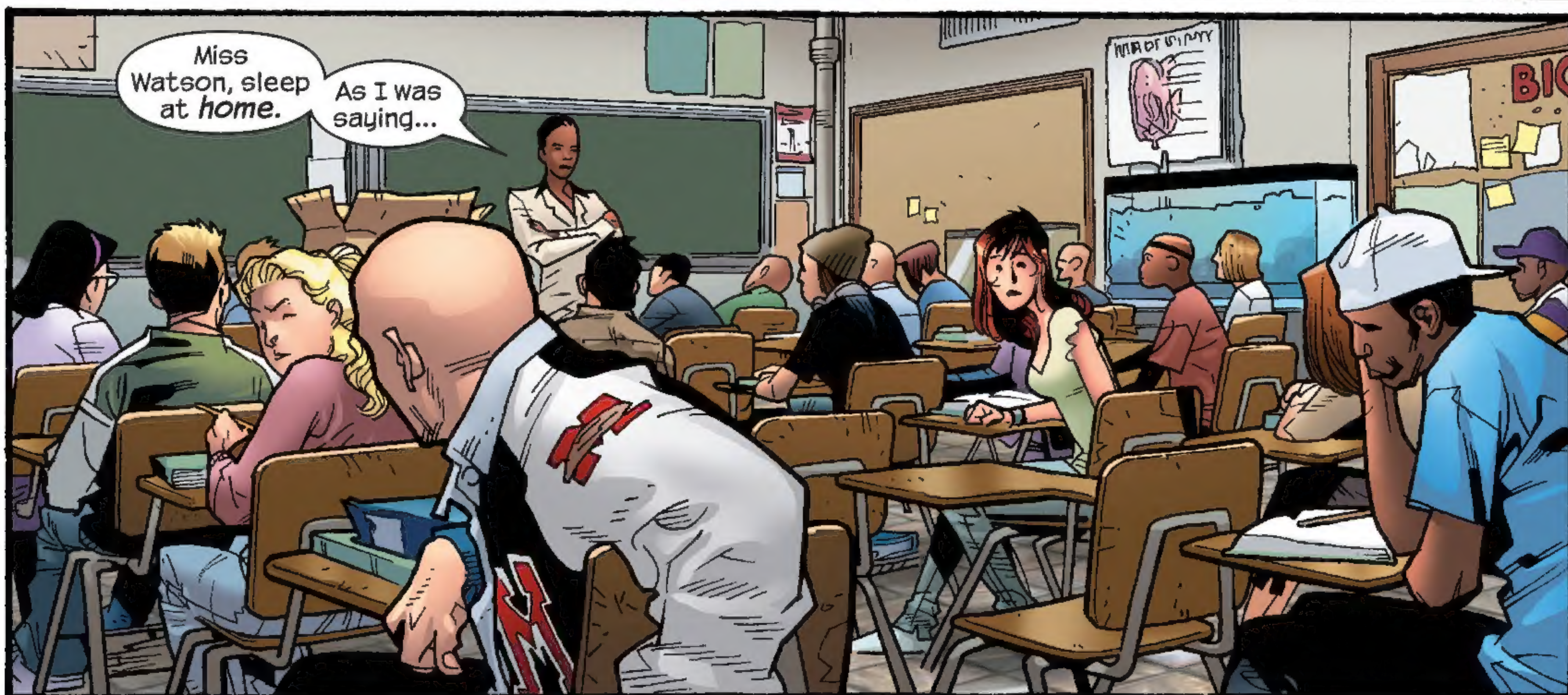
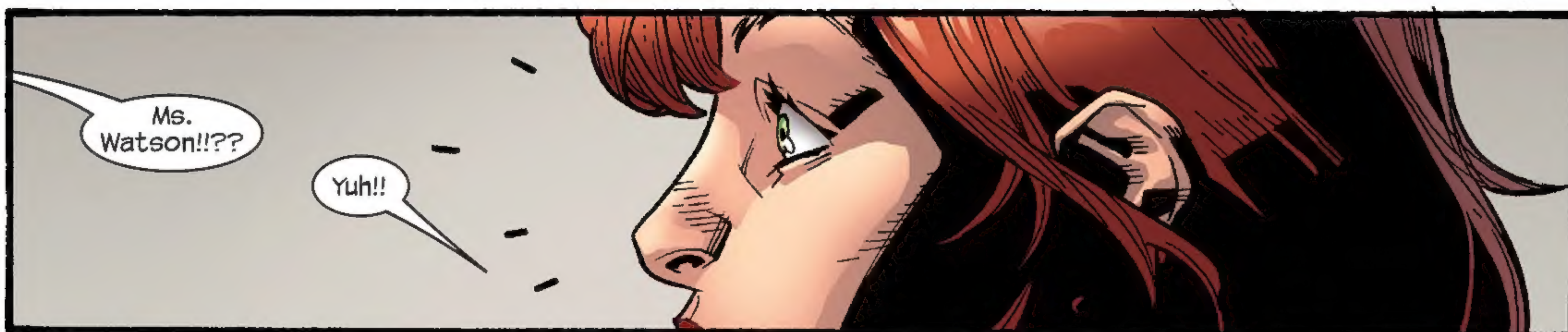




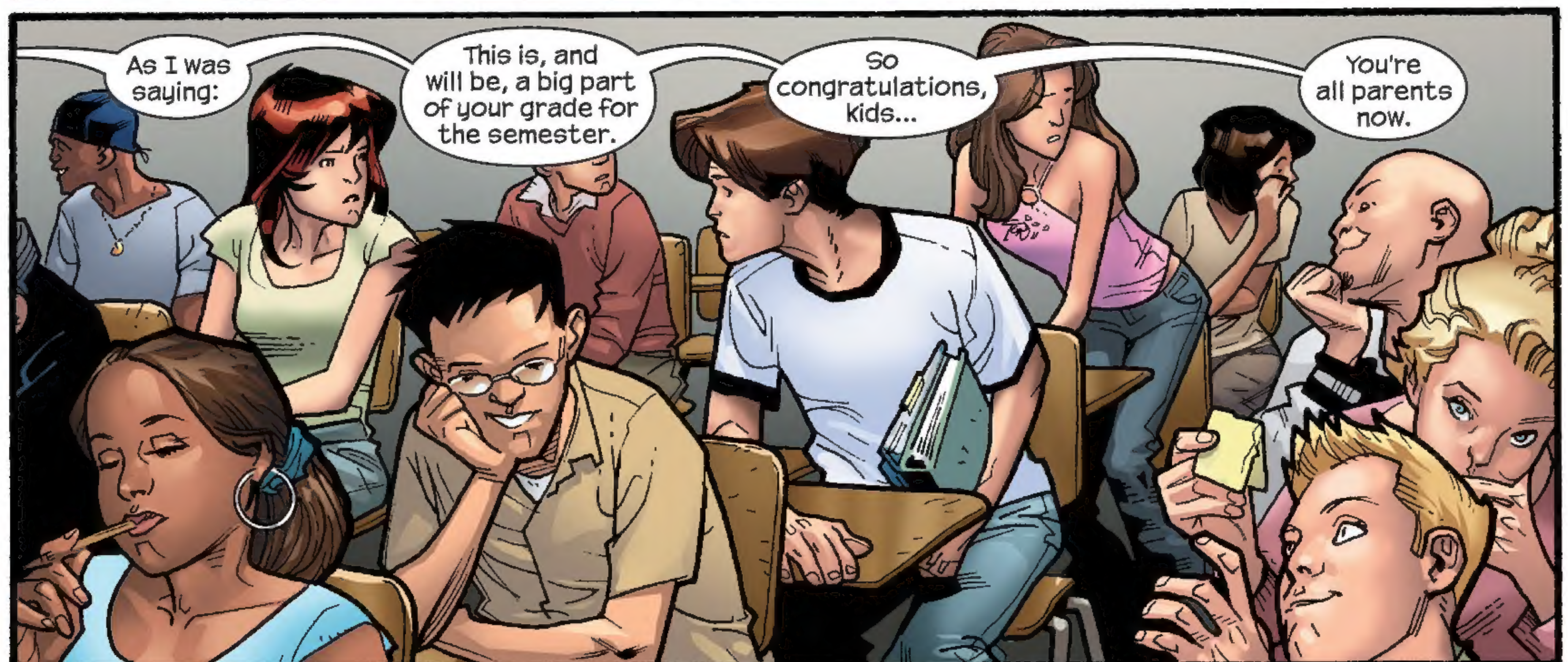
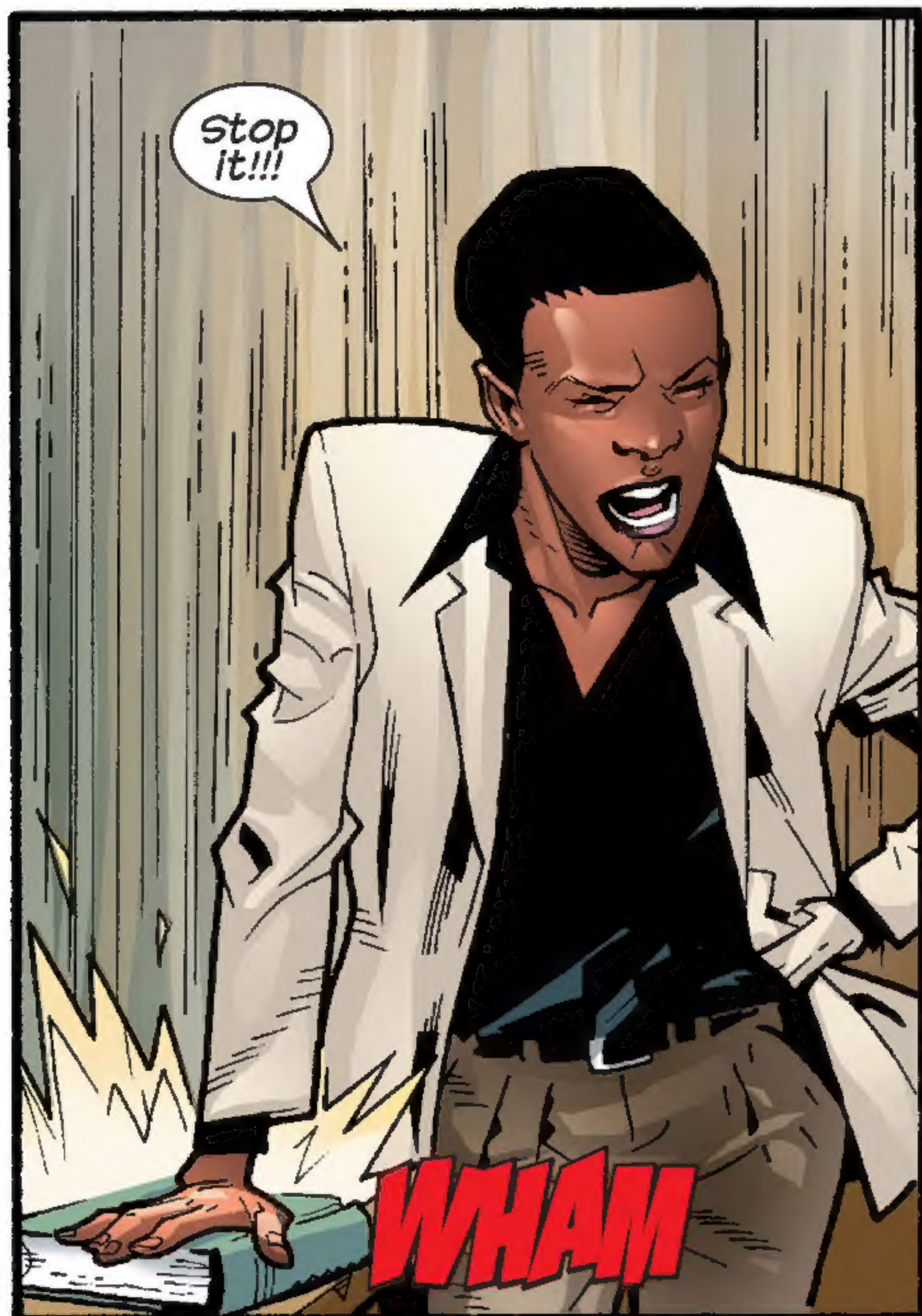
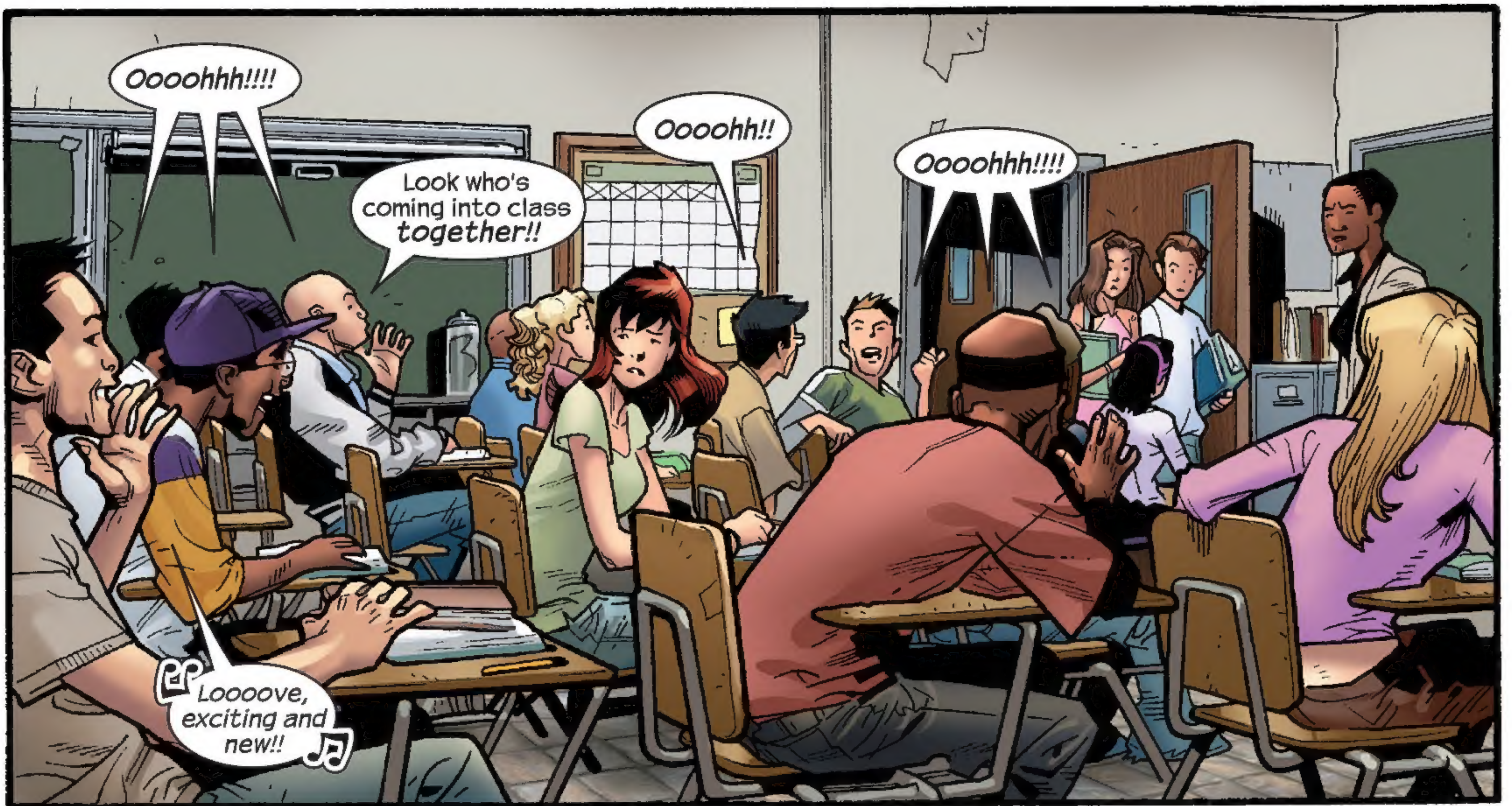










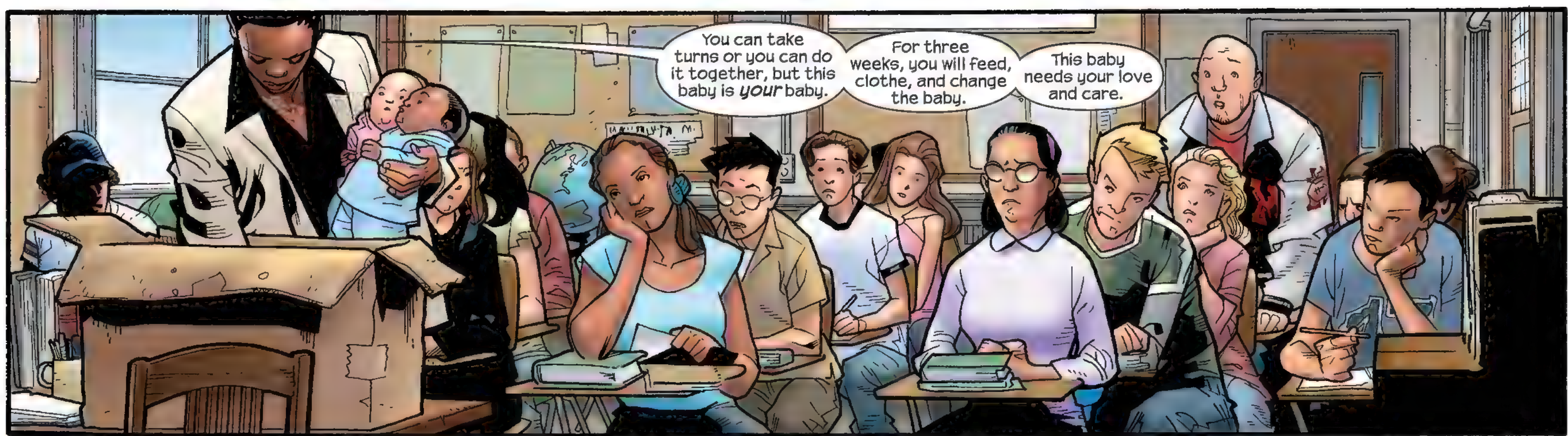




You will be split into pairs, into couples, and you will be caring for this baby.

You will make a comprehensive log of your actions for the next three weeks.

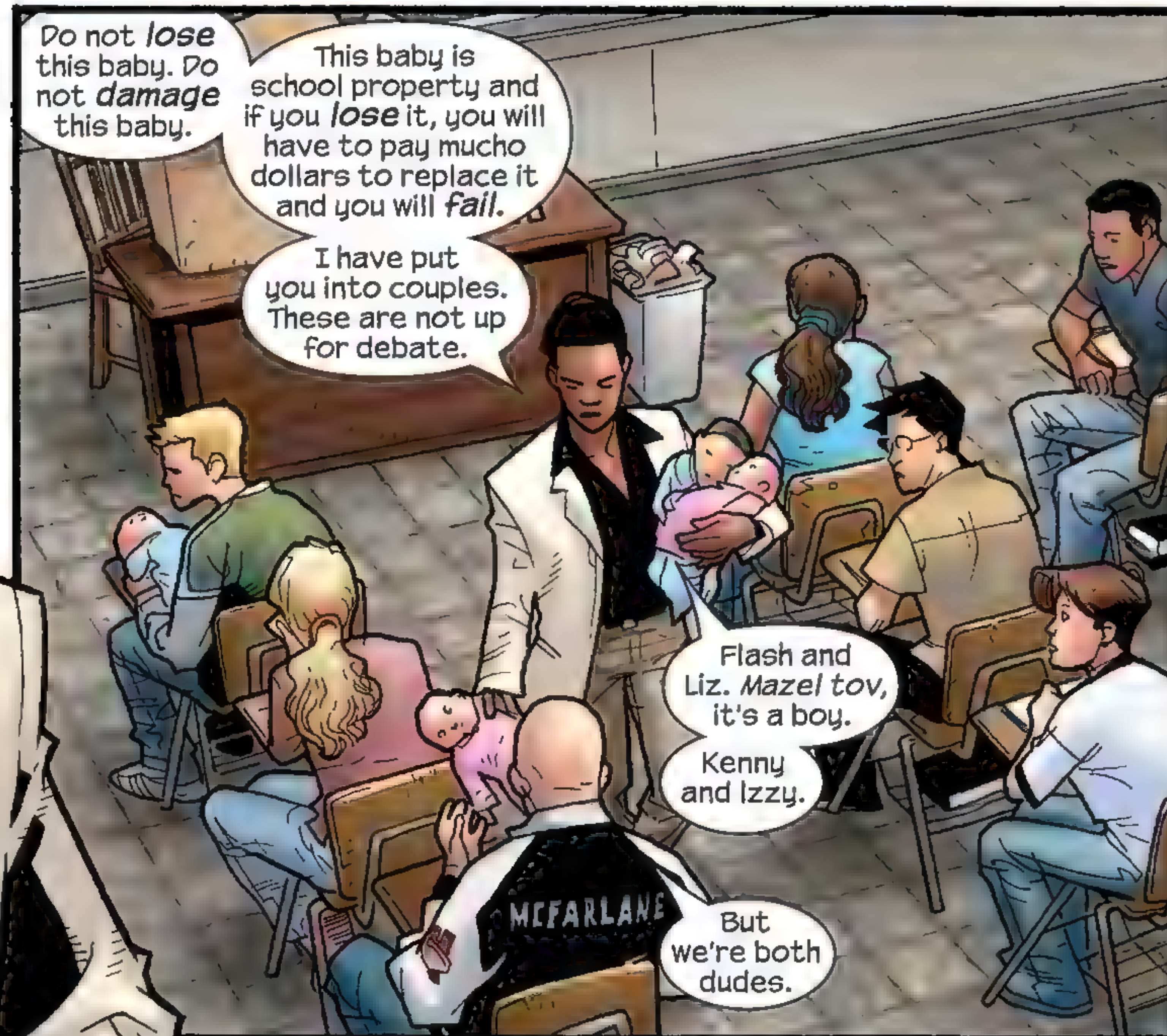
This baby never leaves your person. This baby never leaves your sight.



You can take turns or you can do it together, but this baby is *your* baby.

For three weeks, you will feed, clothe, and change the baby.

This baby needs your love and care.



Do not *lose* this baby. Do not *damage* this baby.

This baby is school property and if you *lose* it, you will have to pay mucho dollars to replace it and you will *fail*.

I have put you into couples. These are not up for debate.

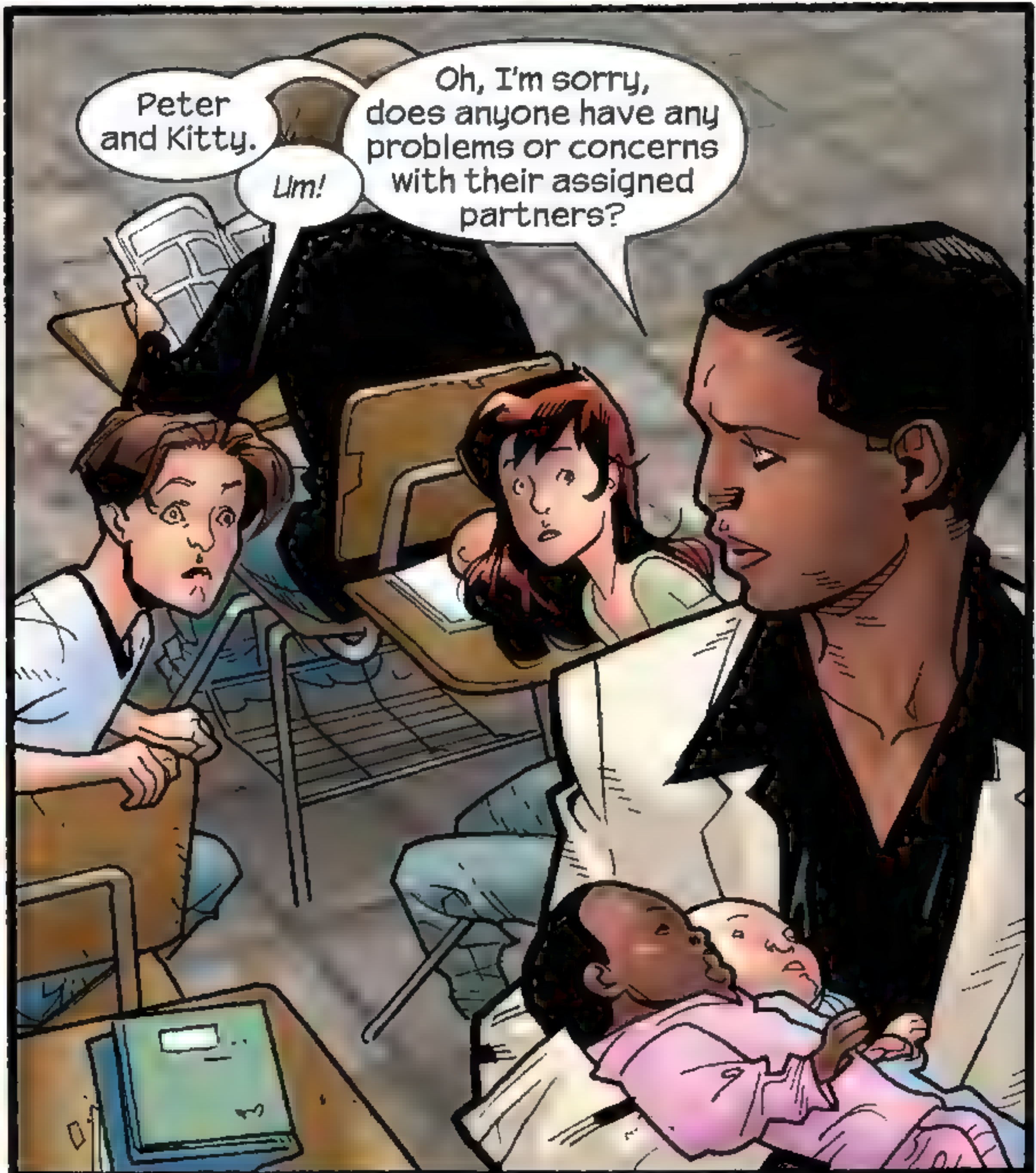
Flash and Liz. Mazel tov, it's a boy. Kenny and Izzy.

But we're both dudes.



If you say so. MJ and Brad.

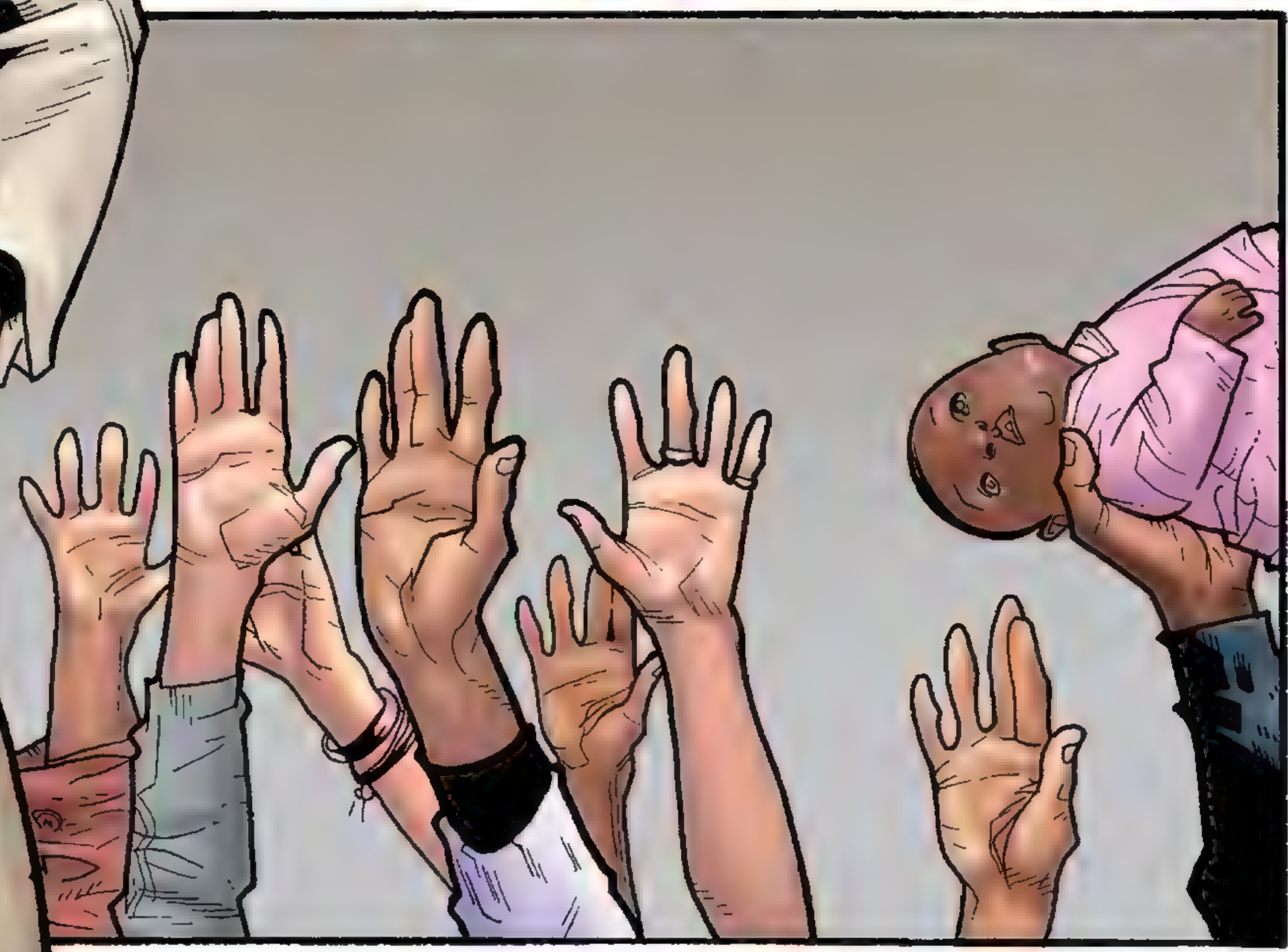
Um.



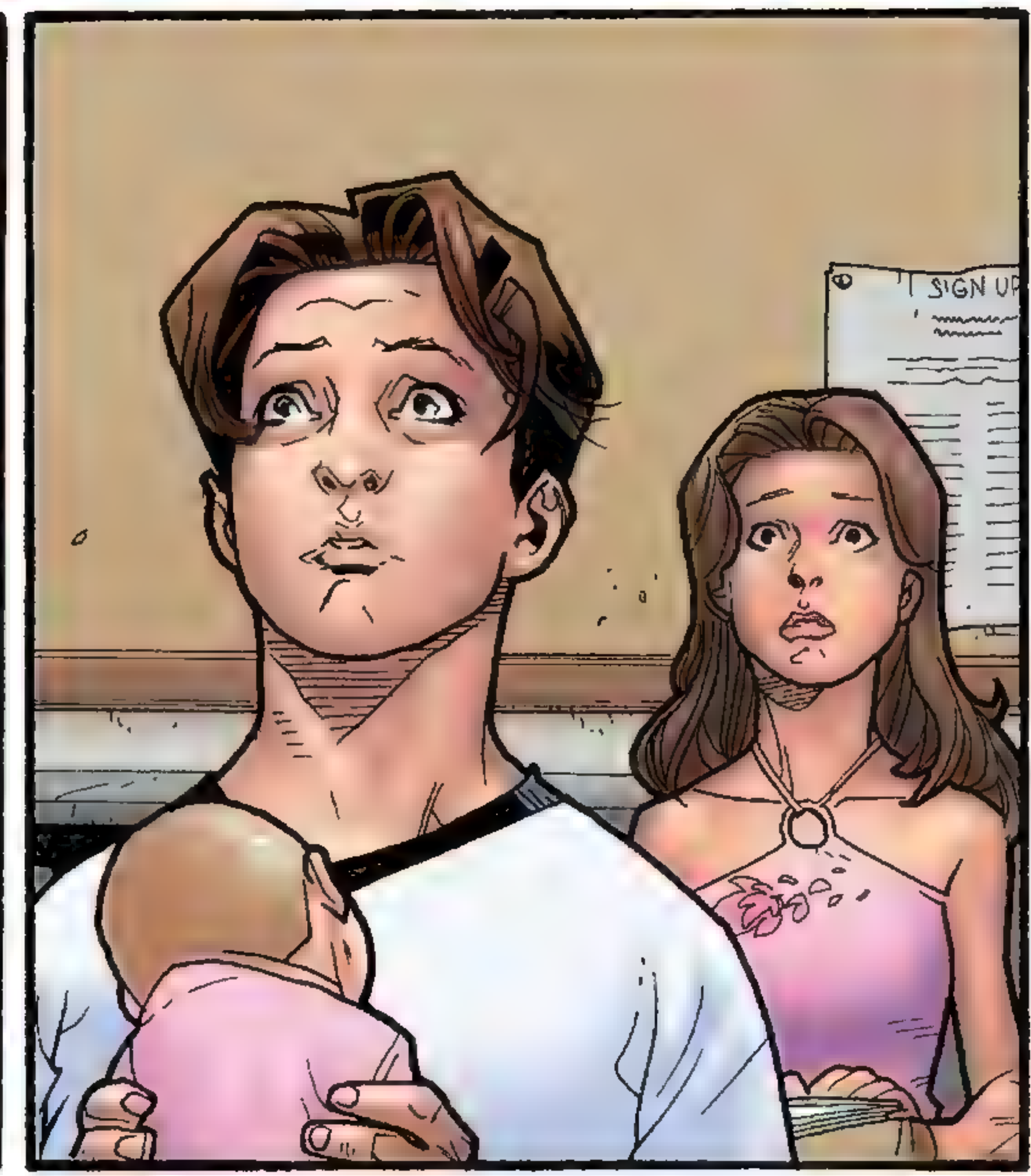
Peter and Kitty.

Um!

Oh, I'm sorry, does anyone have any problems or concerns with their assigned partners?



Then know this: I do not care.





Captain  
Danvers.

At  
ease.

So  
what's the  
problem?

Well, we  
need to move some  
of the "visitors" we  
have down here.

How  
many?

Um, all  
of them.

All of  
who?

Ma'am. The  
structure of the  
building is not  
sound.

We need to  
do massive repairs,  
and with the people  
we have here...

We need  
to make some sort  
of schedule and see  
if the Ultimates will  
be available for  
detail.

Oh,  
man!

Is this  
him?

This  
is.

I've  
never met  
him.

What  
does he  
want?

He wants  
to talk to  
Nick Fury.

Well,  
Nick Fury isn't  
here.

Yeah, uh,  
we know...

Do I  
*have* to talk  
to him?

Could you put on an eyepatch  
and pretend to be Fury and  
*you* talk to him?

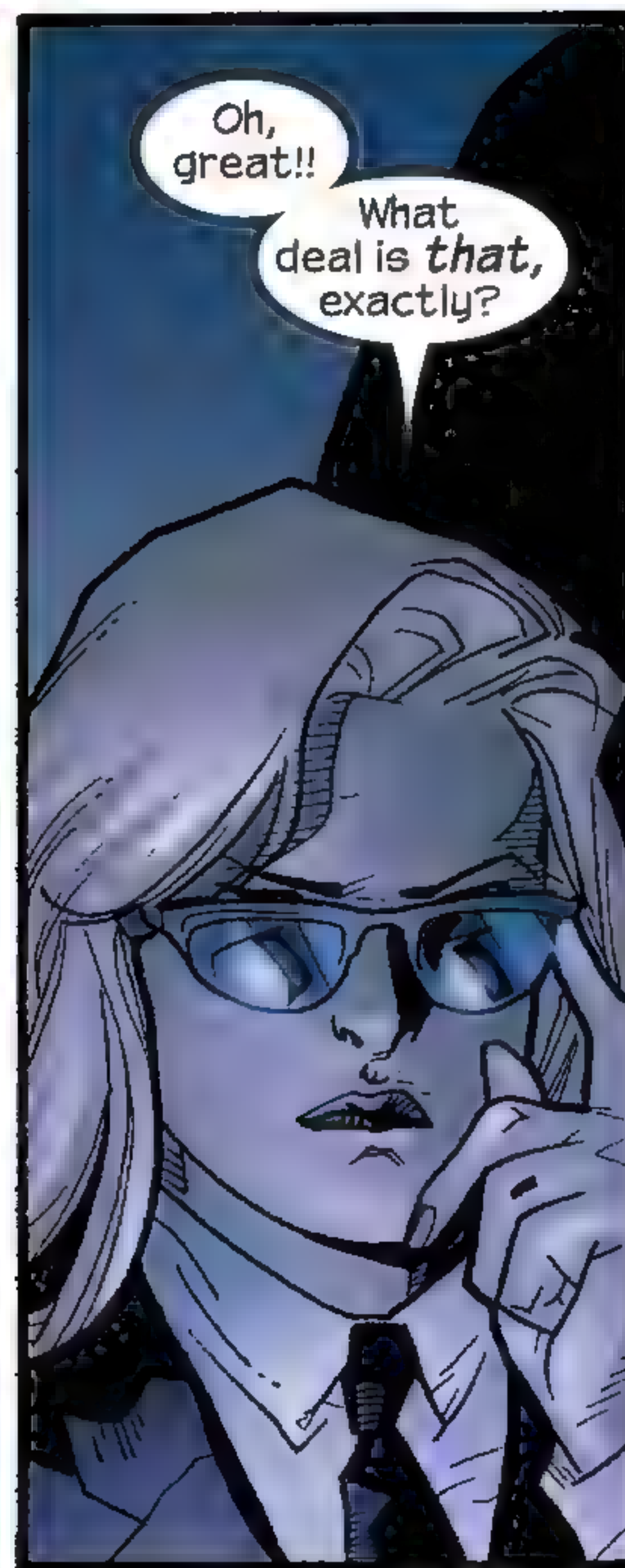
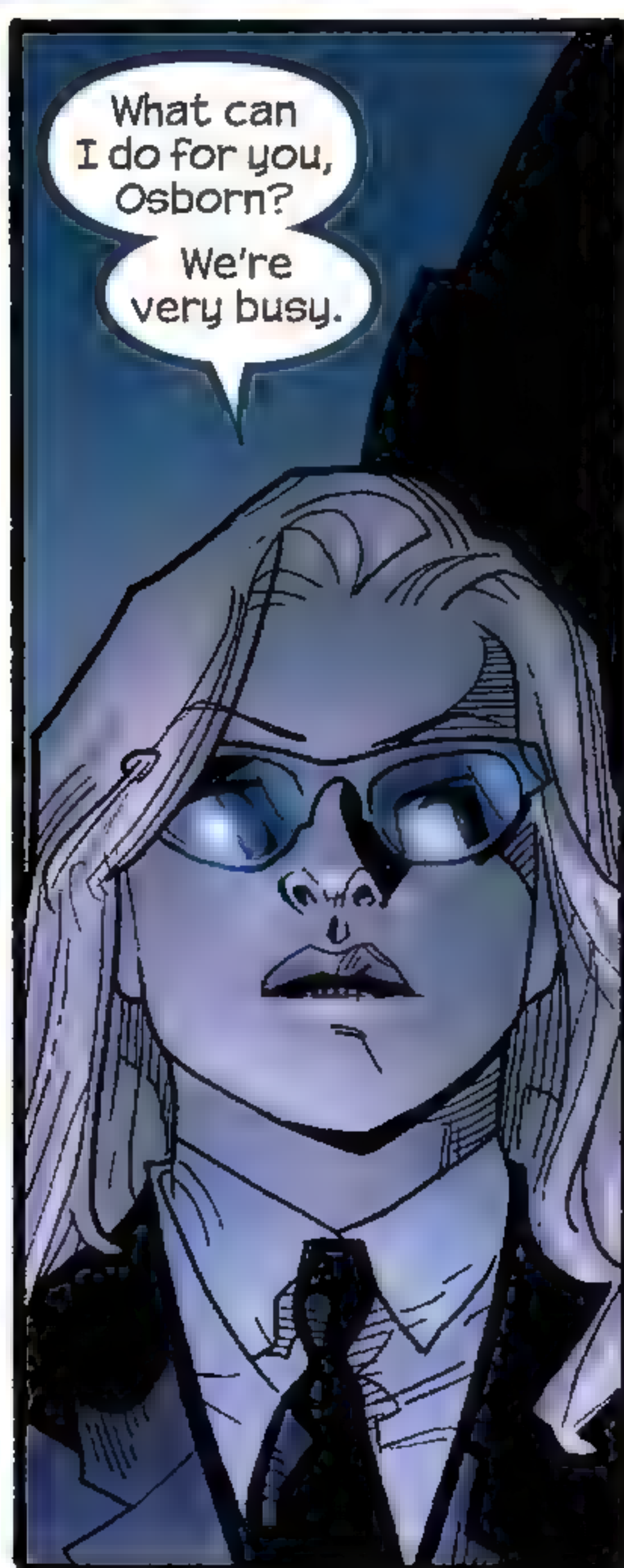
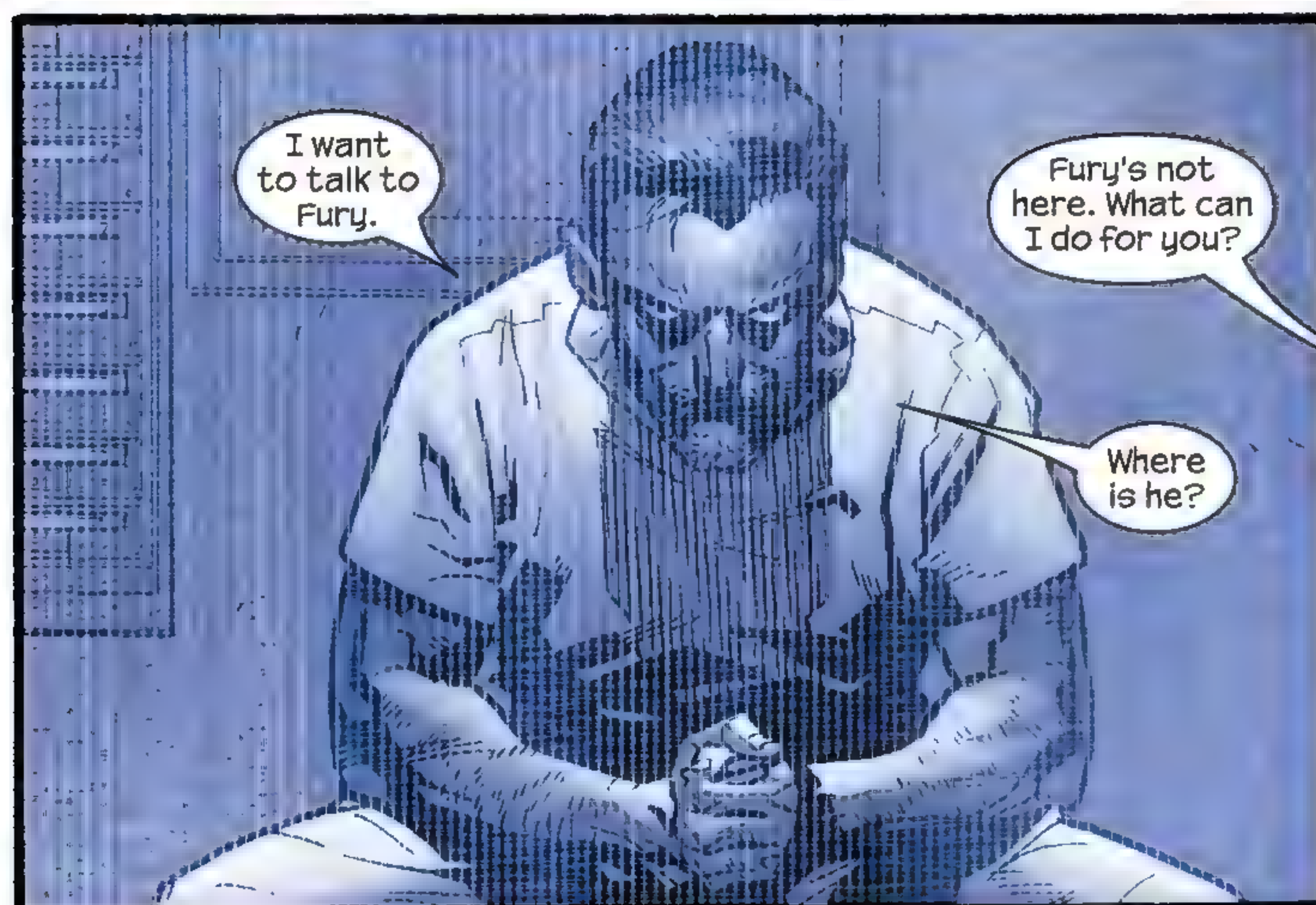
Fury  
ain't here,  
ma'am.

I think he'd  
see through  
that...

Yeah.

All  
right, open  
it up.



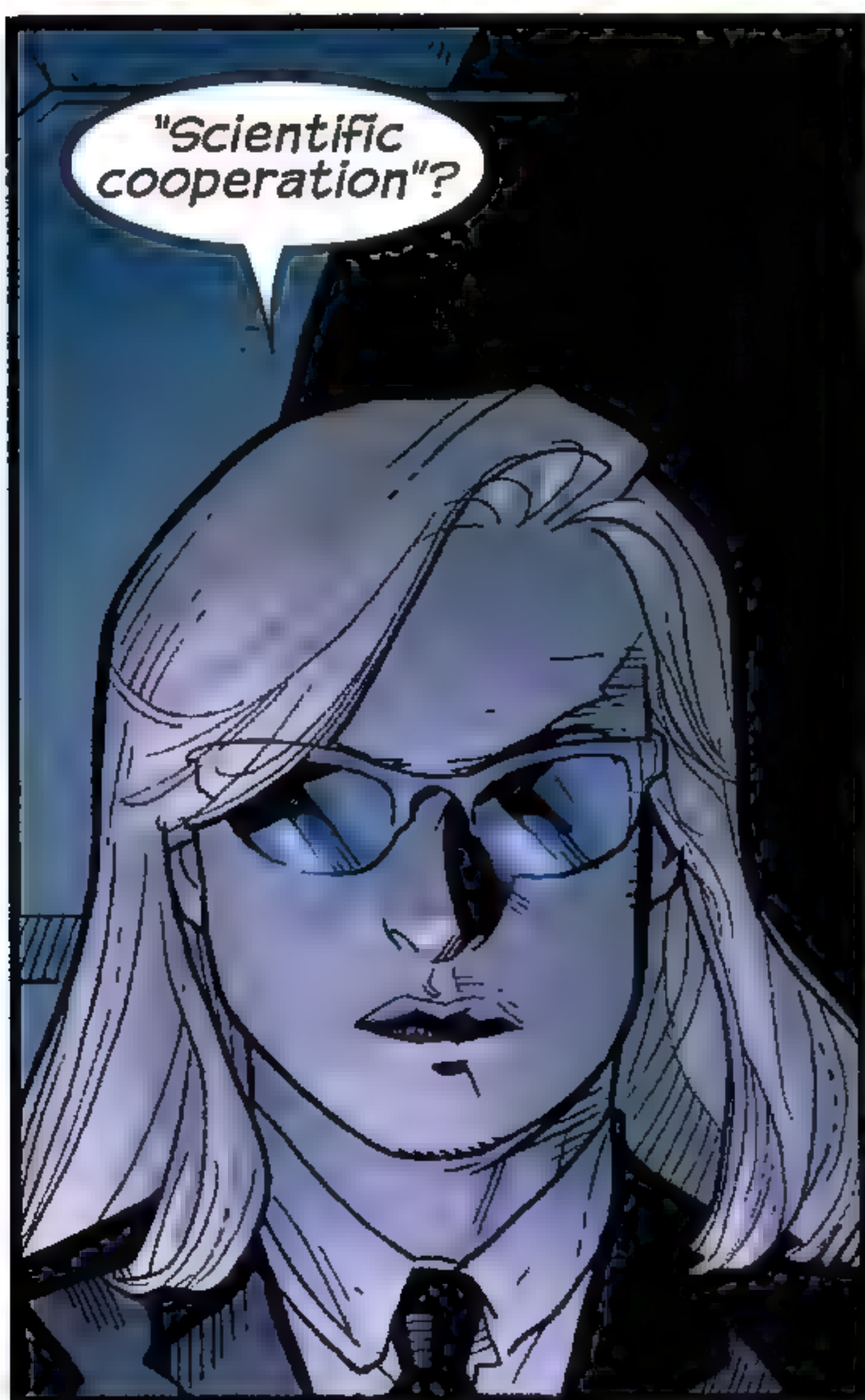






Fury offered me a deal.

He- he offered me some "*privileges*" in return for my scientific cooperation.



"Scientific cooperation"?



My acumen, my formulas.

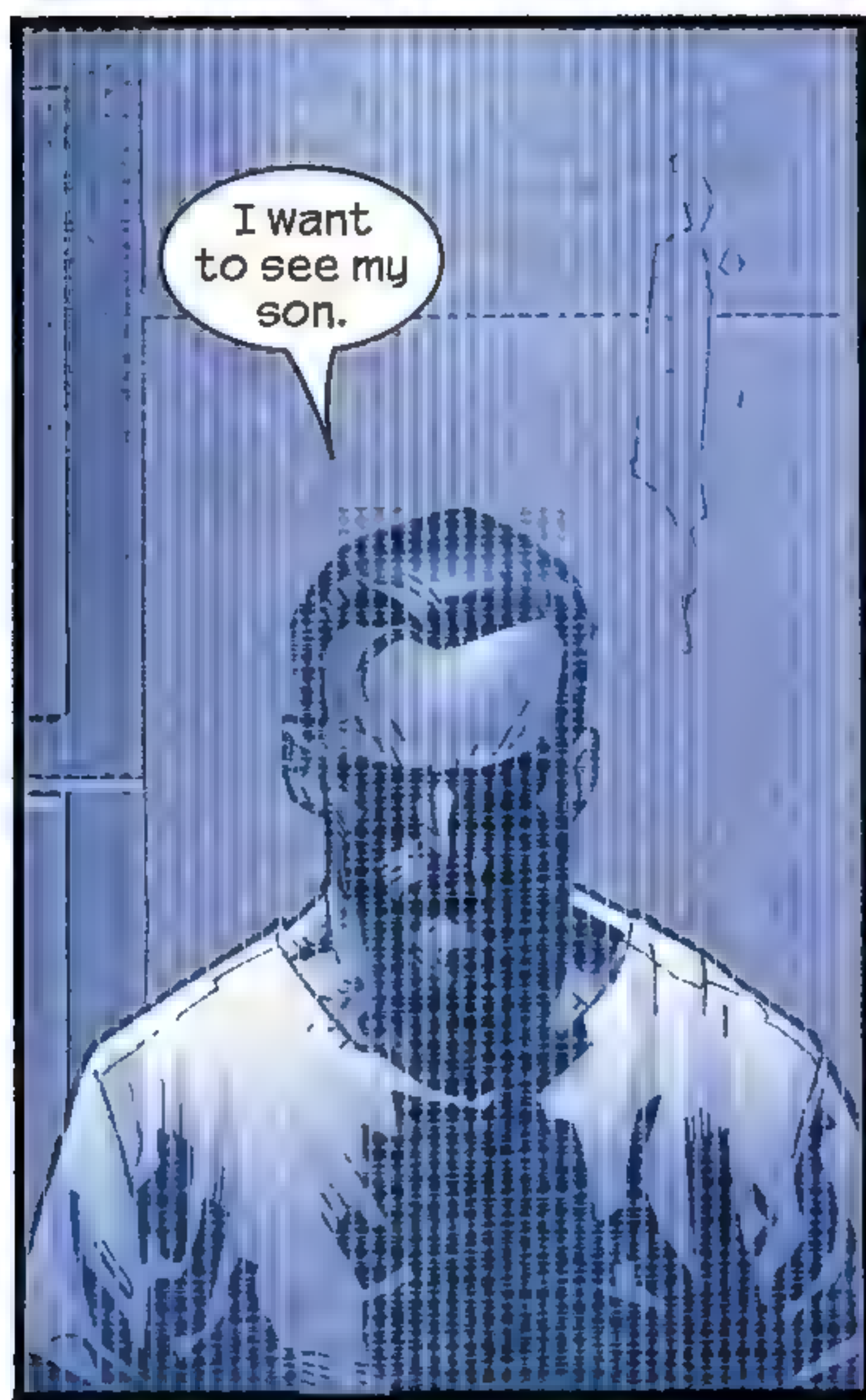
My brain.

He wants my brain.

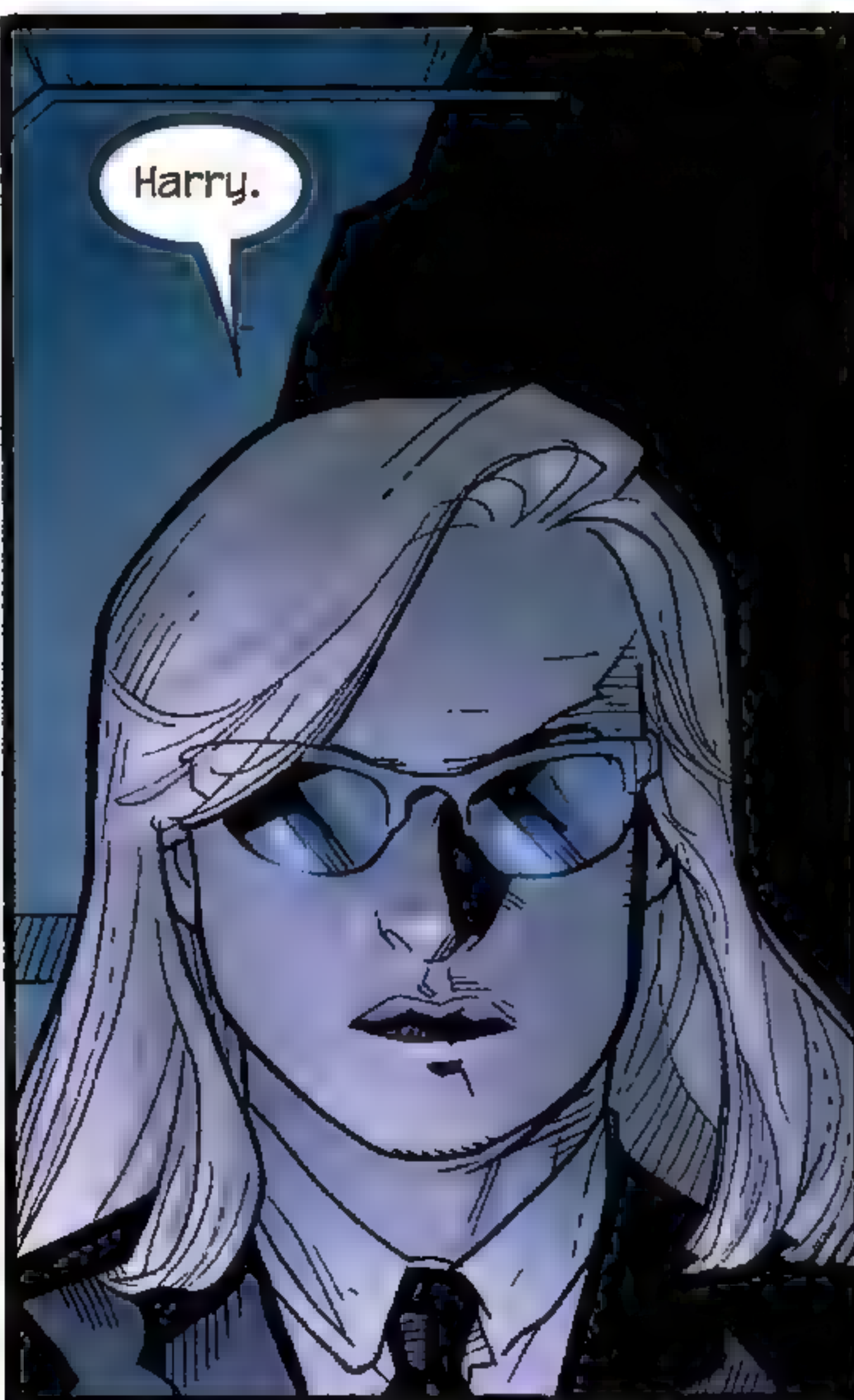


In return for favors?

What kind of favors are you looking for?



I want to see my son.



Harry.

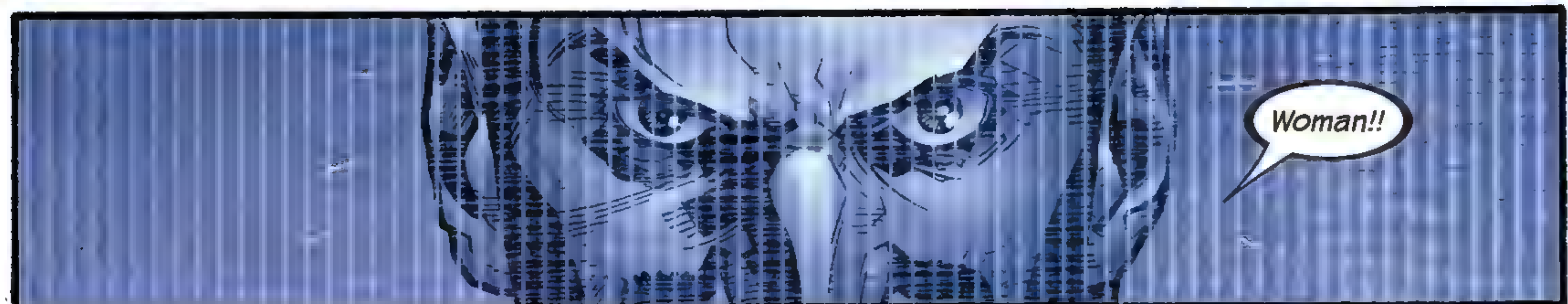
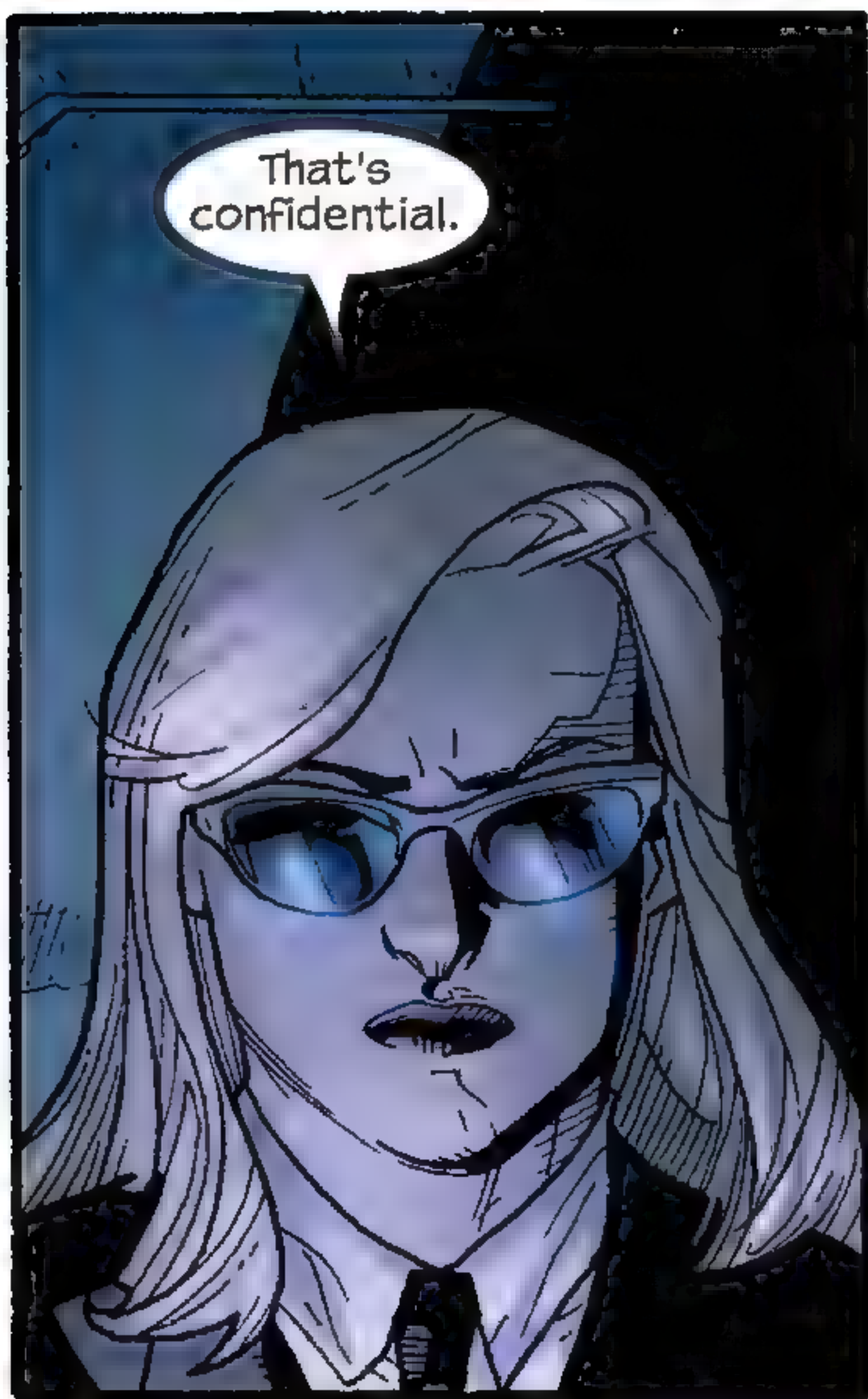


Where is he?

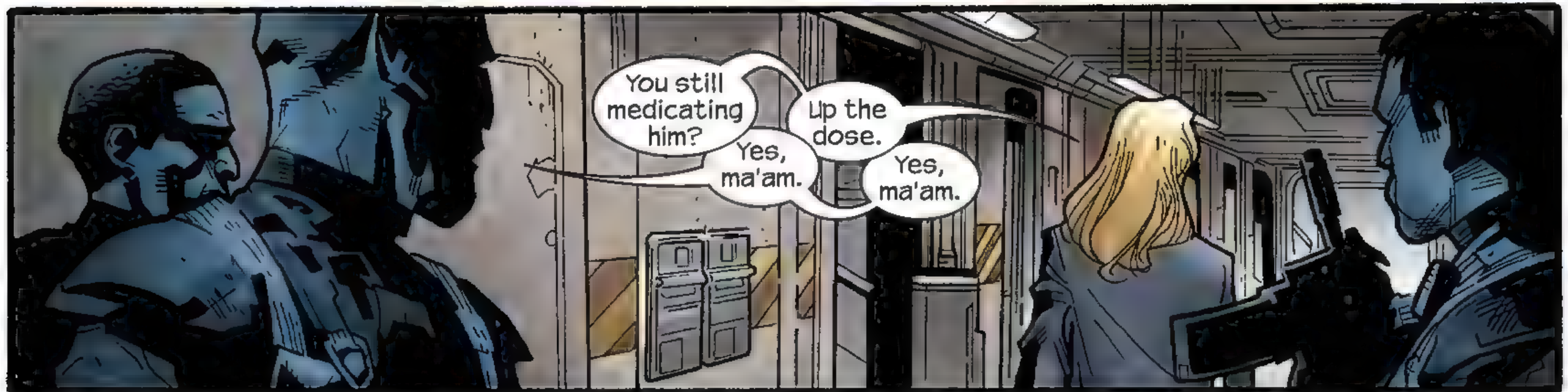
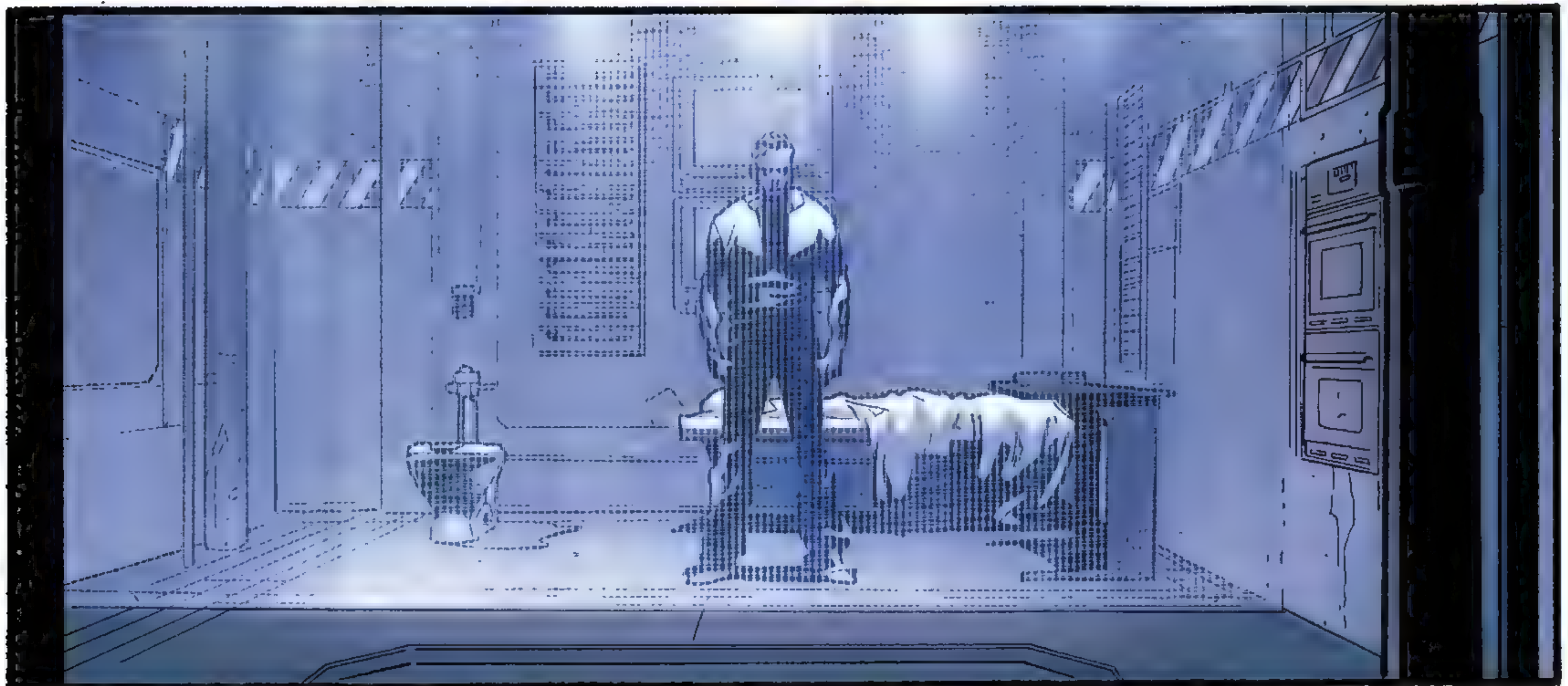
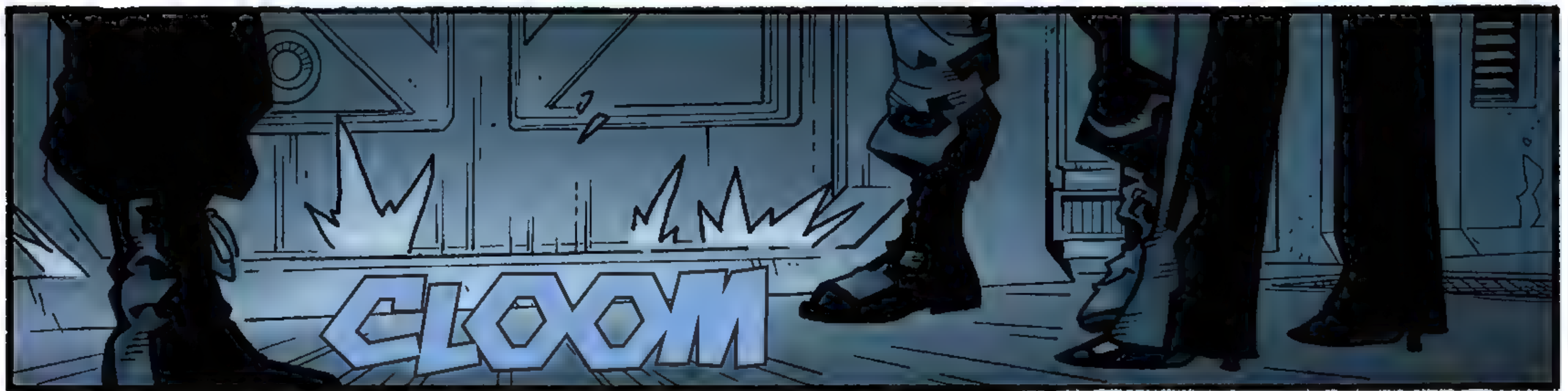
Is he in this place?

Where am I, exactly?

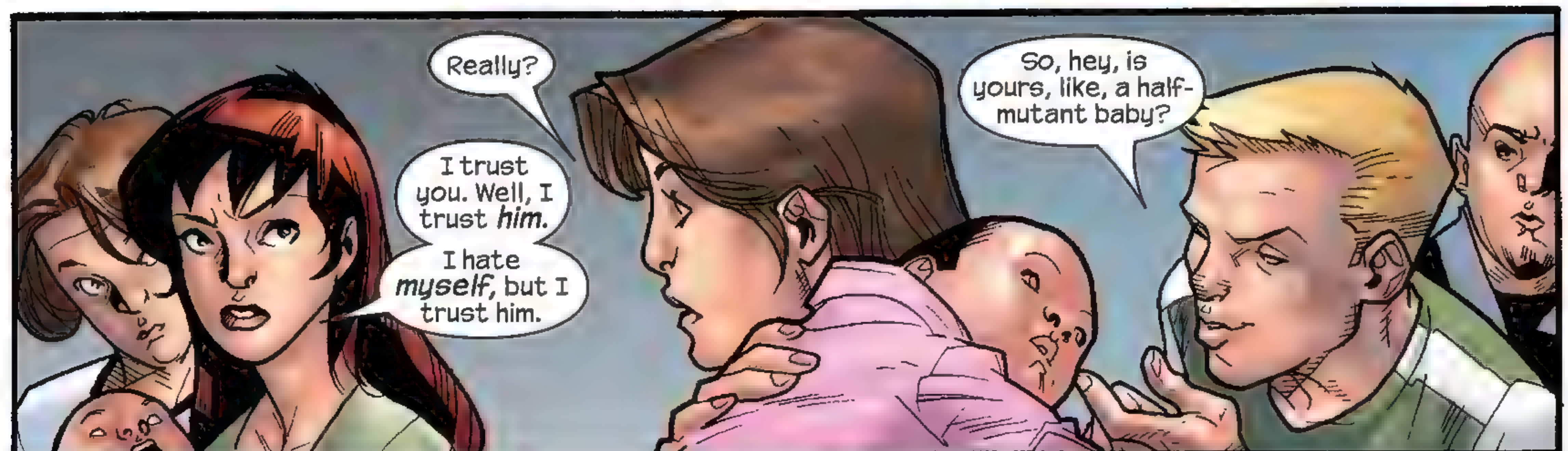
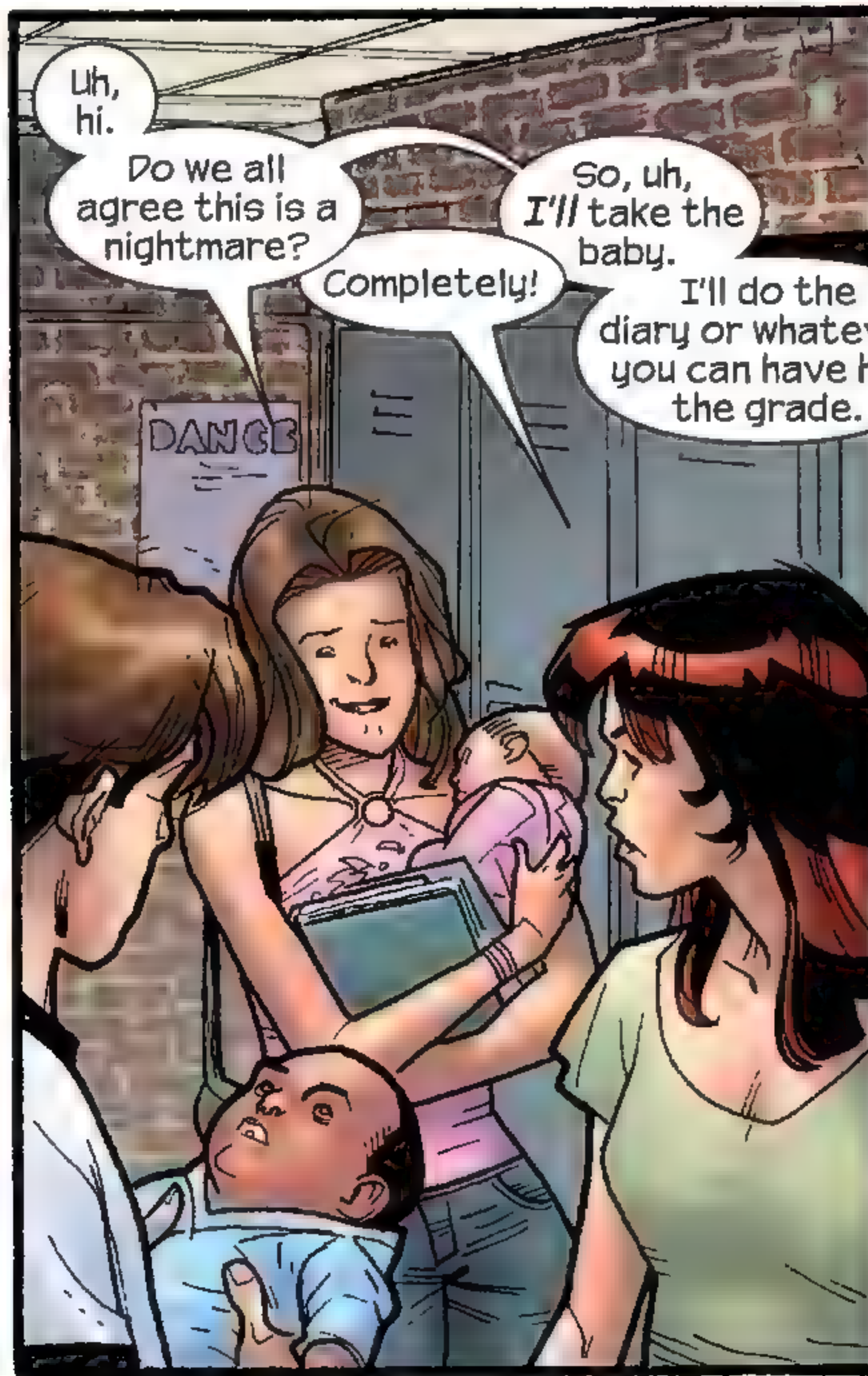




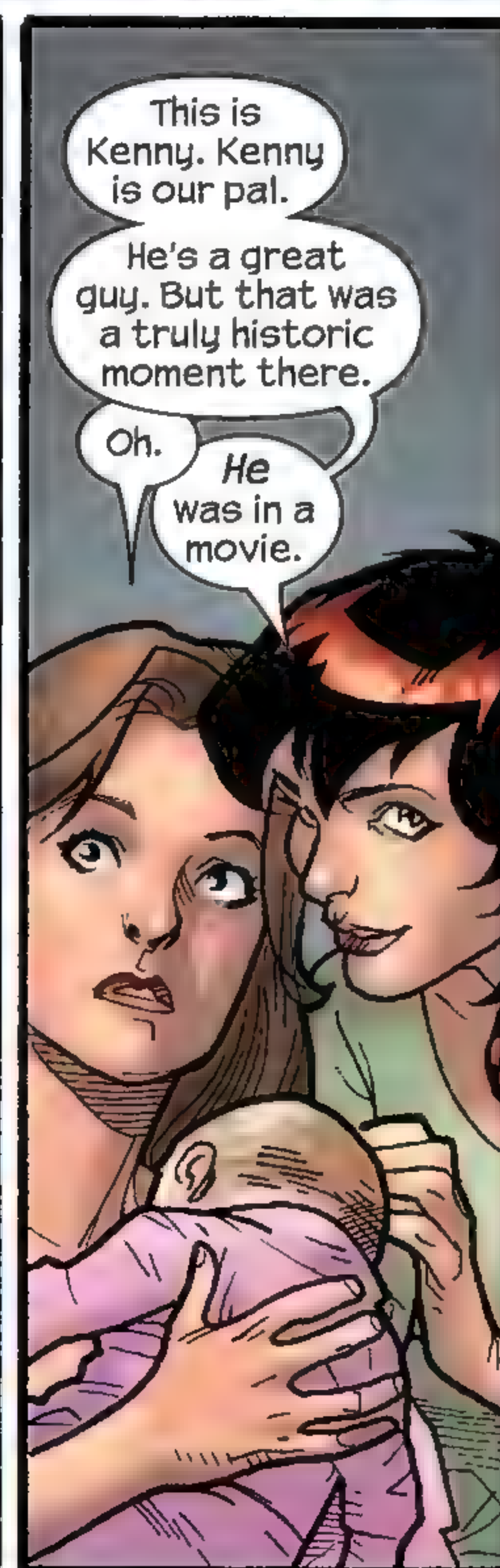
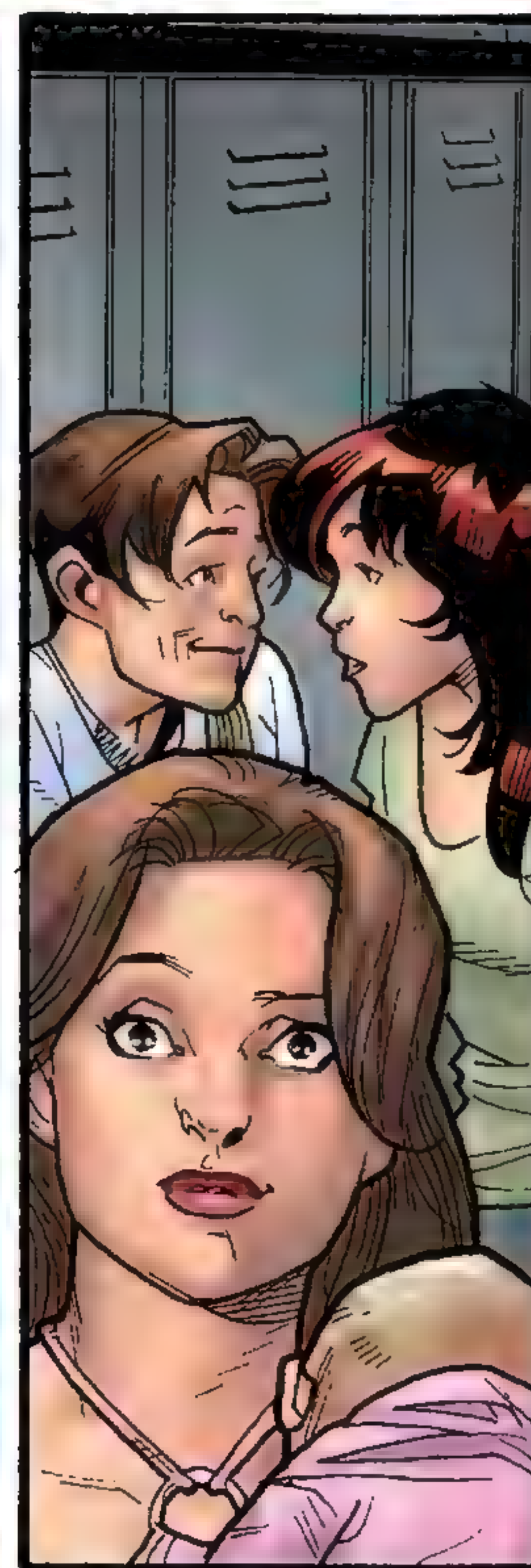




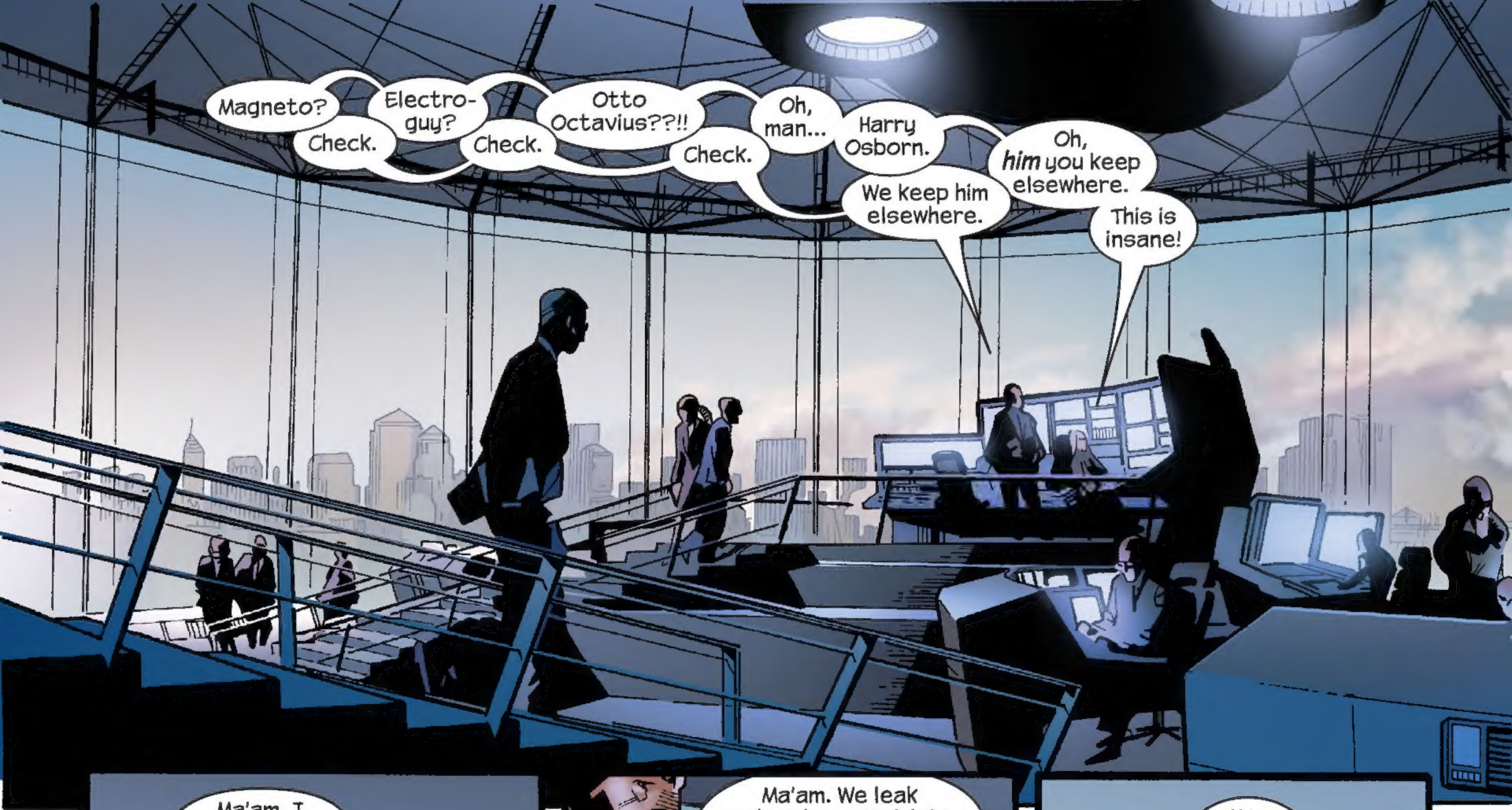












Magneto?

Check.

Electro-guy?

Check.

Otto Octavius??!!

Check.

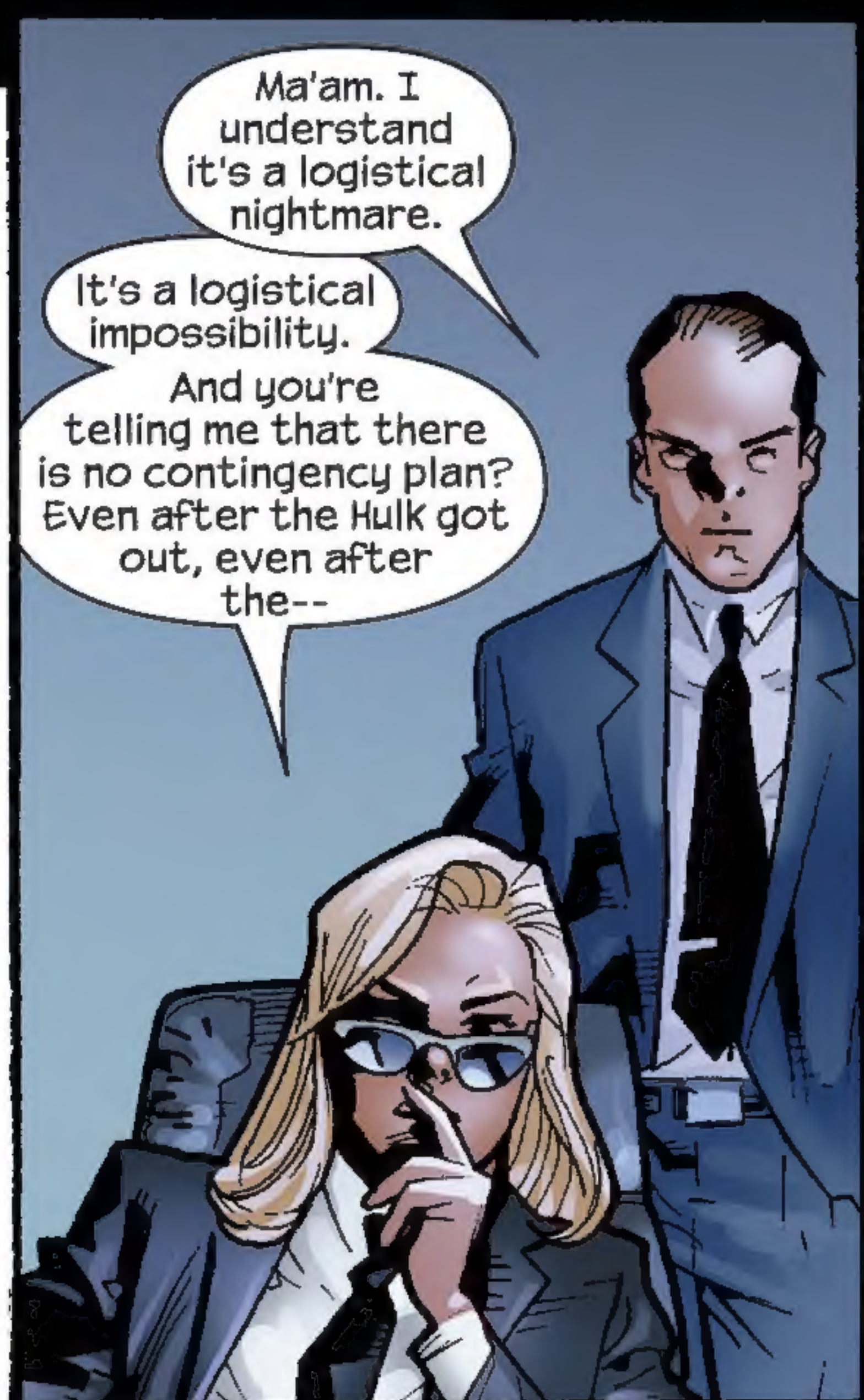
Oh, man...

Harry Osborn.

We keep him elsewhere.

Oh, him you keep elsewhere.

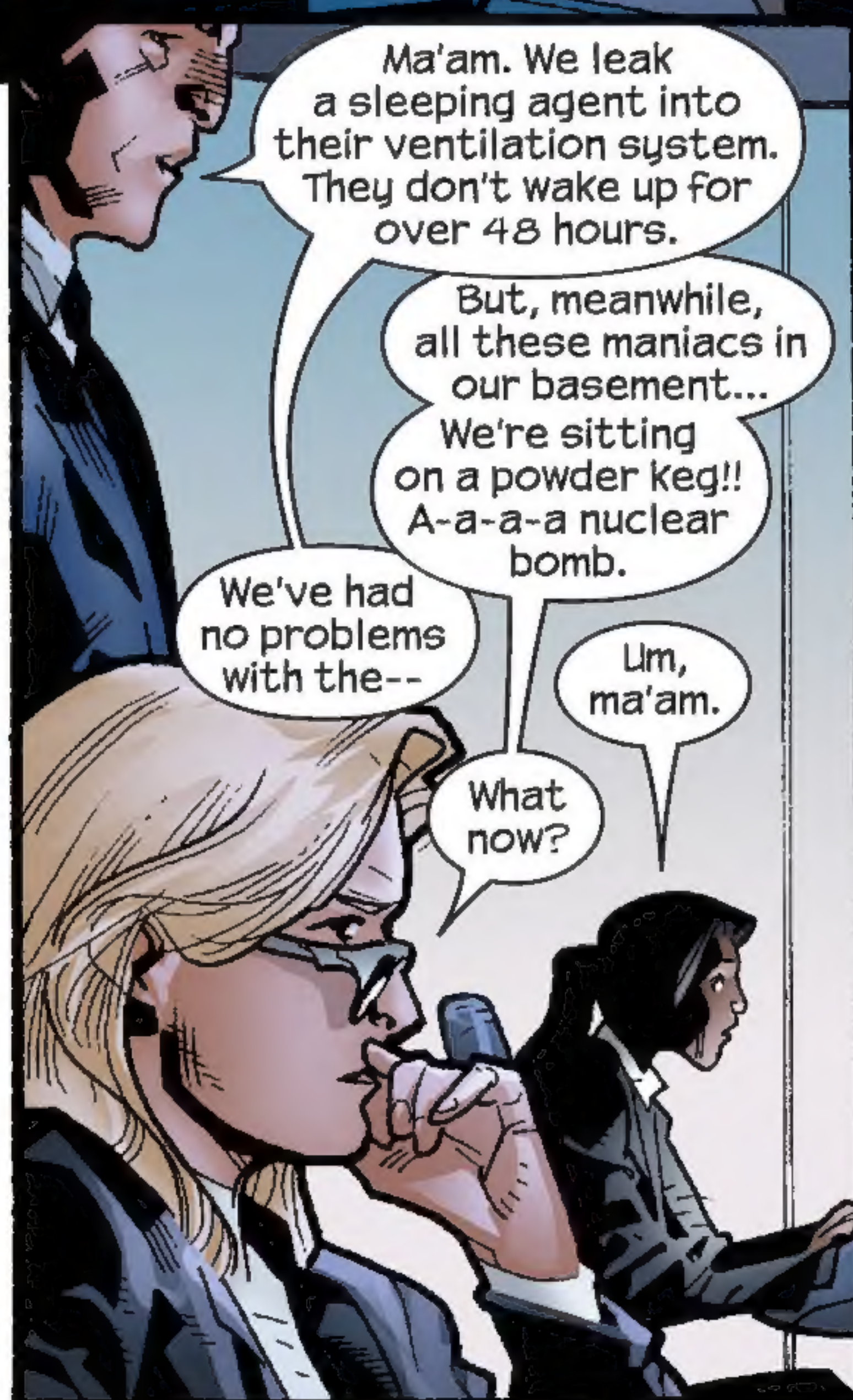
This is insane!



Ma'am. I understand it's a logistical nightmare.

It's a logistical impossibility.

And you're telling me that there is no contingency plan? Even after the Hulk got out, even after the--



Ma'am. We leak a sleeping agent into their ventilation system. They don't wake up for over 48 hours.

But, meanwhile, all these maniacs in our basement... We're sitting on a powder keg!! A-a-a-a nuclear bomb.

We've had no problems with the--

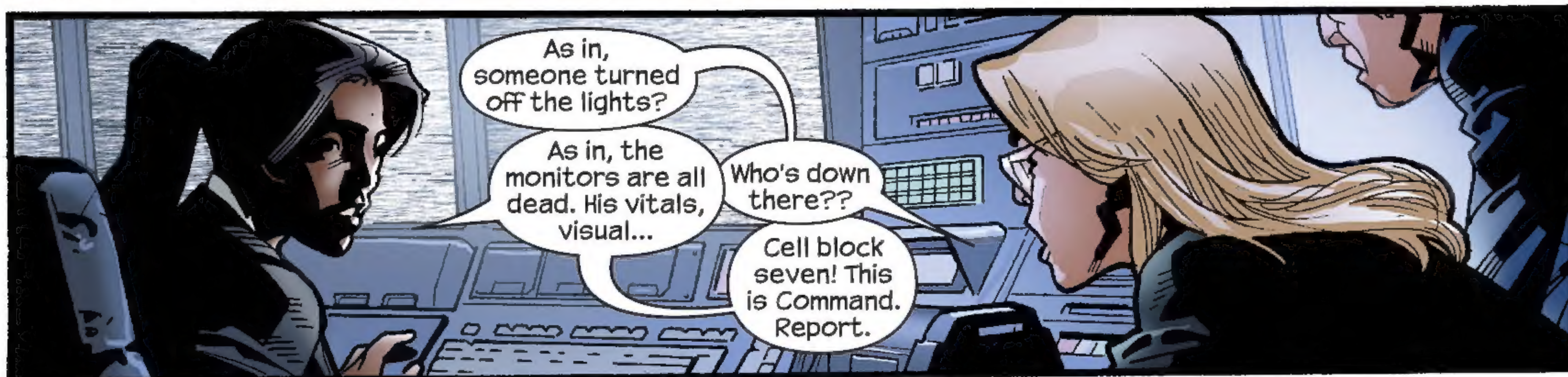
Um, ma'am.

What now?



It's Osborn's cell.

It's dark.

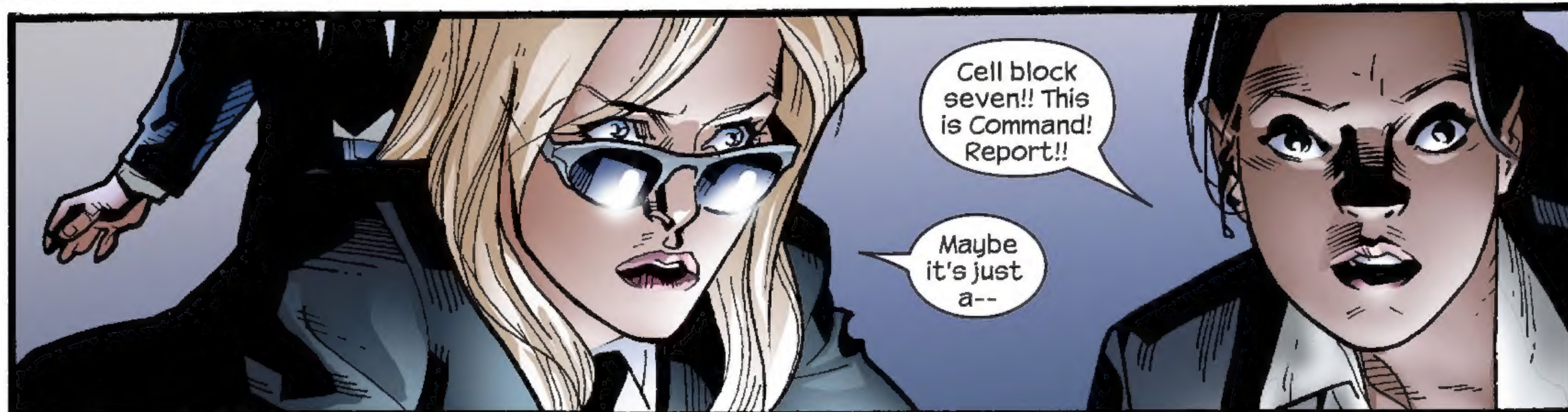


As in, someone turned off the lights?

As in, the monitors are all dead. His vitals, visual...

Who's down there??

Cell block seven! This is Command. Report.



Cell block seven!! This is Command! Report!!

Maybe it's just a--





 To be continued...



# NEXT ISSUE:







**SON OF ULTRAMAN**